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Official Directory.

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Directory.

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[illegible] Election—S. F. Hyde.
[illegible] of Kholston—E. F. Waller, John [illegible].

[illegible] of Court—Fourth Monday in [illegible] First Monday in June and October [illegible] Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 368, [illegible] the second and Fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock. [illegible] Warren Hall, Main street. [illegible] HOLDEN, W. M. [illegible] DEB, Secy.

[illegible] southport Lodge, No. 309, meets [illegible] at 7 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] Degree 1st meeting of each [illegible] Degree on second, 1st degree on [illegible] fourth meetings. [illegible] P. D. Hopkins, N. G.

[illegible] Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] Wednesdays of each month [illegible] F. Hall. [illegible] H. Garrity, Chief Patriarch.

[illegible] Smethport Lodge, No. 183, meets [illegible] fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Rachea Block. [illegible] Chas. Lemmler, M. W. [illegible] Gordon, Recorder.

[illegible] Smethport Union, No. 520, meets on [illegible] Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. [illegible] L. Keenan, President. [illegible] M. Vickery, Secretary.

[illegible] M. Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets [illegible] evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Block. [illegible] W. G. Holden, Com. [illegible], R. K.

[illegible] W. Brown Hive, No. —, Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Rachea Block, Tuesday after [illegible] Mrs. W. Hibbard, Com. Miss Judith Pratt, R. K.

[illegible] R. A.—Smethport Branch 81, meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] F. U. Band Rooms in block, at 7:30 p. m. [illegible] Lyncs, Pres't. [illegible] Graham, Sec. Secy.

[illegible] P. C.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 1 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel, [illegible] L. Fuhrman, Pres't. [illegible] M. K. Richmond Secy.

Churches.

[illegible] Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath [illegible] held immediately after morning service. [illegible] meeting at 7 o'clock on Sunday. Prayer Meeting [illegible] Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young [illegible] meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 [illegible].

[illegible] Rev. T. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. [illegible] Services on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] held literally after morning service. [illegible] Evening Service at 7:30 p. m. [illegible] Young People's prayer meeting at 7 o'clock [illegible] Sunday evening. Covenant meeting [illegible] before the third Sunday in each month at 3 p. m. and the Lord's Supper [illegible] Sunday of every second month. All [illegible] welcome.

[illegible] Rev. Hugh McCandless, Rector. [illegible] Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] Service at 3 p. m., except on first Sunday [illegible] Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. [illegible] Church. [illegible]—East Smith [illegible]. Hugh McCandless, Rector. [illegible] Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday [illegible] The Ladies Guild meets [illegible] Wednesday.

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[illegible] King's Comers school house, [illegible] every Sabbath afternoon at 1 [illegible] Sunday school immediately [illegible] the preaching service.

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[illegible] Church.—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services [illegible] Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School [illegible] Sunday at 2 p. m. Sunday School [illegible] Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening [illegible] invited.

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A Yankee in Gray.

BY CHAS. B. LEWIS, "M. QUAD."

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[CONTINUED.]

The invalid mother had fallen into a light sleep, and Marian sat thinking. She and Mrs. Baxter had taken turns at watching with the sick, and this was her night, while the other had gone to the help's quarters. Uncle Ben need not have been cautioned about Mrs. Baxter, as he felt that he thoroughly understood her disposition. He turned off the road to approach the house from another direction, and so softly did he draw near that the first warning Marian had of his presence was a tapping on the window pane. He pressed his old black

The first warning Marian had of his presence was a tapping on the window.

face against the glass that she might know who was there, and a moment later she stood outside the door with a shawl thrown over her head.

"You are back, Uncle Ben—what's the matter?" she asked.

"Heaps de mattah, Miss Sunshine, heaps. I dun met up wid mo' dan fo'ty bushels o' trubble! I'se news fur yo'!"

"You—you met some one who told you about Mr. Kenton?"

"Fur shore! Dat Cap'an Wyle lie to yo'! Mars Kenton he dun git away arter dat battle, 'long wid Steve Brayton."

"Thank God!" she whispered as she raised her clasped hands to the bright stars in the winter sky.

"But dar's trubble, Miss Sunshine—heaps o' trubble! *Dey* was tryin to git ober yere when some gorillas reckoned dey was Yankee spies an dun shotted Mars Kenton. He hain't dead, but he's bad hurt, an he's lyin in the bresh an rocks down yere 'bout a mile. I met dat Steve Brayton, an he dun tole me all 'bout it."

"Royal Kenton wounded—badly hurt and lying in the brush this winter's night!" moaned Marian as she grasped Uncle Ben by the arm.

"Hish dar! he be cautioned. "We mustn't woke up de misses or dat Baxter woman. Now, den, yo' be brave. Yo's got to be! Steve Brayton he dun said I was to bring back blankets an bandages an sumthin to eat. We must step around mighty softly an pick 'em up!"

"And I will go back with you! God grant that his life may be spared!"

"Hush, chile! Yo' can't go wid me tonight, but tomorrer. Dat's what Steve Brayton dun said. When I git back dar, I'll see Mars Kenton wid my own eyes, an I'll tell him all 'bout yo, an I'll stay right dar all night an nuss him."

"Oh, Uncle Ben, but I feel that I *must go to him!*"

"Hush! Yo' jess git all dem fings what I spoke of packed up fur me as quick as yo' kin an let me go back! If yo' want dem gorillas to finish Mars Kenton, yo' jest make a fuss an dat Mrs. Baxter will open dem big ears o' hern an find out de news!"

CHAPTER XXIII.

As was stated in a previous chapter, Captain Wyle's company, along with others, had been returned to the valley and placed under the orders of General Imboden. Ike Baxter and the others captured at Kernstown had rejoined the company when exchanged. Ike felt more than ever that Royal Kenton was an enemy he must get rid of, and Captain Wyle encouraged this feeling in various ways, though never openly and directly committing himself. On two occasions Ike had been granted leave of absence to visit his wife. Both times he had met her secretly.

The spirit which animated this humble twain will surprise only those who have never encountered the "poor whites" of the south. Nine out of ten of the bloody and long continued feuds we read of in southern communities begin among the poor and ignorant. The cause is generally of trifling character. The "poor white" may be humbled by the law, but outside of the courtroom he hates with an intensity hard to realize. He is persistent, cunning, merciless. Ike Baxter had never had an ambition in his life up to the hour he enlisted. He could barely read and write, was naturally lazy and indifferent and felt no pride in anything except the fact that he was "better than a nigger." When he found that corporals and sergeants were looked up to and respected, there came a queer feeling in his heart. He could not credit it at first, but Captain Wyle aided him in his mental struggle. The day came when Ike had an ambition and a burning desire. It was to be a corporal or sergeant. In his wild dreams of glory he did not stop there. He determined to go higher and become a lieutenant or captain. As soon as he was given to understand that Royal Kenton stood in his way it was but natural with one of his nature to determine to remove the obstacle by any means possible.

Before the war the "Yankee," both as a man and as the representative of a section of the republic, had few friends in the south. He was supposed to be hostile to all southern "institutions." The more ignorant the southerner the more heartily he hated and despised the citizen of the north. He believed what the fire eating politicians pretended to believe and often asserted. The John Brown raid upon slavery in Virginia and the events in "Bleeding Kansas" served to intensify the sectional hate of the "poor whites." Thus it was that Ike Baxter, picking up his crumbs of history and his bits of information on current events at the doors of the livery stable or around the stove of the bar-room, was something of a local champion in the matter of Yankee hating. If Kenton had not stood between him and military glory, he would still have felt a bitterness toward him as a man born in the north. Uncle Ben's cautious approach to the house on this night had reference only to Mrs. Baxter. There was another man stealing through the darkness and making a noiseless approach at the same time—Ike Baxter. Neither Uncle Ben nor Marian Percy [illegible] a sight of him till he [illegible] their every movement and drew his own conclusions. The gun which the old man had been told to secure was in his room in the little house. He had departed from Rest Haven without being seen or his absence noted by the woman, but his return aroused her, and her sharp eyes were upon him as he carried away the firearm and loaded himself with the bundles Marian had prepared and brought to the door. She was dressing to follow him as he disappeared down the highway, having a dim suspicion of the state of affairs, when Ike knocked at her window and was admitted. In less than a minute he had related what he saw outside, and she had told him of Uncle Ben taking the gun.

"What's he un bound fur?" queried Ike.

"Dunno, but sumthin's happened sumwhar! Yo' must foller him!"

"Has that Yankee bin yere?"

"No, but the gal's hearn news, fur shore! Reckon he un may be lyin out 'mound yere sumwhar, and the nigger's takin out stuff to him! Git right arter he un, Ike, and if yo' find the Yankee go'n tell Captain Wyle and hev him cum with his critter company!"

"I'll do better'n that!" grimly replied the man as he stepped out into the night. "If I find that Yankee around yere, I'll put a bullet into him fust and tell Captain Wyle arter!"

Uncle Ben had only a few hundred yards the start, and the man on his trail soon lessened the distance until he could hear the old man's footsteps and make out a shadowy form through the darkness. There seemed nothing more certain than that he would follow on and uncover the hiding place of the fugitives. For nearly three-quarters of a mile the slave messenger had but one idea—to return to Steve Brayton as fast as possible. He was hurrying along when a sudden thought flashed through his brain, and he instinctively stepped aside and halted to listen.

"How do I know but what dat woman dun heard me git de gun an is follerin me?" he whispered to himself. "She'd do it! She's powerful wicked, she am! An maybe some mo' of dem gorillas am waitin long yere to grab me an giv me anudder whippin!"

He was listening as well as whispering, and after a minute he heard the sounds of footsteps coming down the road. He drew back into the deeper shadow of the high bank, dropped his bundles, and taking a firm grip of his gun he mentally resolved to make a fight for it if he was overhanded by the same crowd as before. A few seconds later he realized that only one person was approaching. The footfalls were too heavy for a woman. He had just decided this point when a man loomed up in the darkness before him and halted almost within arm's length to mutter:

"Drat my hide, but has that ole nigger left the road an giv me the slip? I heard he un only a minit ago, but him's dun gone now!"

It was Ike Baxter of course. He stood peering and listening for half a minute and then growled:

"I orter hev run he un right down an made him show me the way! Now the cussed Yankee may git away from me! No, he won't though! I'll hunt over every foot of this country but what I'll find him an hev his scalp!"

Uncle Ben did not recognize the man at all, as it had been many months since he had heard Ike Baxter's voice. It was instantly plain to him, however, that the man was a determined enemy and was seeking Royal Kenton's life. He took three or four steps forward and stopped again to listen. Noiselessly and with such a feeling as he had never experienced before Uncle Ben clubbed his gun, took one silent step forward

Uncle Ben clubbed his gun,

and next instant brought the heavy stock down upon Ike's head and felled him to the earth. The man sank down without a cry or groan, and after waiting half a minute the old man gasped out:

"May de good Lawd dun forgive me, but I had to do it fur Miss Sunshine's sake!"

He picked up his bundles and hastened on and 10 minutes later was telling Steve Brayton what had happened.

"Glad of it!" *replied the latter.* "Reckon I orter go up thar and make shore he's dead, fur I sorter think his name are Ike Baxter. Hain't got no time, though—not jest now. This way, Uncle Ben."

They passed between two great bowlders which had fallen from the bank above, followed a ravine into the hills for about 200 feet, and after a climb up the right hand bank found the hiding place among the rocks. There was a small fire burning against a great bowlder, and on a bed of leaves and branches lay Royal Kenton with a bullet wound in the calf of the right leg. It was a bit of good luck for him in the midst of adversity that the bullet had passed clear through without touching the bone. It was a painful and temporarily disabling wound, and he had lost much of his strength before the bleeding could be checked, but he was inclined to make light of the situation as Brayton and Uncle Ben appeared. The old darky knew Kenton only by sight, but the sight of him lying there in that helpless condition was a call for him to throw himself down on his knees and moan out:

"Fo' de Lawd an fo' de Lawd, but what am Miss Sunshine gwine to say an do when she knows dat he has bin shotted wid a dozen bombshells?"

Kenton soon made the situation plain to him, and then as the two talked about affairs at the house Steve Brayton washed and bound up the wound afresh, made up a comfortable bed, arranged one of the blankets for a shelter and saw that Kenton ate as well as talked. The adventure which Uncle Ben had on the road was felt to be another menace to be guarded against. After leaving the house where they had taken breakfast and encountered the Confederate sergeant, they had hastened up the side of the mountain and headed direct for Rest Haven. Within an hour they found that a number of men were on their trail, and two or three times during the day they were obliged to hide themselves for an hour or two. No shots were exchanged until about 5 o'clock in the evening, and then they were fired upon by three men in ambush. Kenton was hit and fell, but he succeeded in and made a run of it, with Steve Brayton covering his retreat. Pain and loss of blood finally brought the wounded man down again, and he appealed to Steve to leave him and make his own escape.

"Couldn't think of it, Yank—couldn't possibly play any sich dirt on a man who has fout 'longside o' me so often!" was the hearty reply. "Thar was only three of 'em when they fust popped at us, and I'm sartin shore thar hain't but two now, and mebbe one o' them is wuss off than yo' ar'! I hain't been shootin five or six times jest fur the fun of it! If yo' can't walk, yo've got to be carried!"

Heeding none of Kenton's protests, the faithful fellow got him on his back and picked his route through scrubs and over rocks until he reached the spot where Uncle Ben found them. He knew it was within a mile or two of Rest Haven, and he was about starting for the house when the old man came along.

"I'll take a trot up the road and see how the nigger's dead man is," said Steve when he could do no more for Kenton. "It's my everlastin opinyon that the chap will turn out to be Ike Baxter, and I shan't be overly sorry if sich ar' the case. I'll hev to git the body outer the way anyhow, befo' anybody stumbles over it."

In the course of 20 minutes he reached the spot, but no man, living or dead, was to be found. He made a thorough hunt, but nothing could be discovered.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Uncle Ben returned to the house at midnight and found Marian anxiously waiting for news. Royal Kenton had told him what to tell her, and while she was comforted in one direction she was frightened in another. If Kenton and Brayton had been followed over the mountains and blood had been shed, would the pursuit cease until they had been hunted down? If the man whom Uncle Ben had struck down in the darkness was like Baxter, wouldn't his information bring Captain Wyle and his company into the neighborhood at once? Provided it was not like Baxter at all, it certainly was an enemy of some sort, who would demand revenge. The outlook was indeed an anxious one, but they could only wait and hope.

It was well for the mother that she was too ill to realize that anything unusual was happening. The doctor had exercised his skill to no benefit, and though permitting Marian to hope that a favorable change might occur he realized that the chances of recovery were very remote. All that long night she lay as one sleeping heavily, and but for the many distractions the daughter would have noticed that the change was for the worse.

Neither Marian nor Uncle Ben had reason to suspect that Mrs. Baxter had seen or heard anything that night, but she must soon know all. The girl had determined that Kenton should be brought to the house and cared for. The thought of his rude shelter, wounded and suffering as he was on that cold winter's night, almost drove her wild. It was hardly 7 o'clock in the morning, and she had simply tasted breakfast, when she went out to Uncle Ben and said:

"I am ready to go and can't wait another minute. We will take some more provisions, but I shall have Mr. Kenton brought to the house."

"What about dat woman?" he asked.

"I don't care for her. If she doesn't like his being here, she can go."

"Jest look into her room, Miss Sunshine!"

The door was ajar, while the woman herself was at the other house. There was a bloody towel on a chair, bloody water in a washbowl, spots of blood on a chair and on the floor.

"It looks as if some one had sought to murder her!" exclaimed Marian as she looked about in astonishment.

"I know what happened," replied Uncle Ben. "Dat passon I knocked inter de middle o' last summer was Ike Baxter. He was follerin me from de house. Boat of 'um knowed what was up. He cum to arter a bit an cum yere to hev his hurts tooken car' of. I heard a noise 'bout daylight, an I reckon dat was when he left."

"I am glad you didn't kill him, but I expect Mrs. Baxter will now feel like taking revenge upon the whole household. Let us be going."

Half an hour later they were challenged by Steve Brayton, who had already prepared breakfast for the wounded man and was able to report that Kenton had passed a comparatively comfortable night. He met them just outside the camp, and with a wink to Uncle Ben he said to Marian:

"Go right along, Miss Percy; he un's heard yo'r voice and is waiting fur yo'. I want to speak a word or two to Uncle Ben."

"What yo' want to spoke to me 'bout?" cautiously inquired the old man after they had walked away a few steps.

"Nuthin, yo' old son of Africa!" answered Steve. "Don't yo' un know what b'longs to good 'scapers? D' yo' reckon that gal wants anybody around when she fust clap eyes on the feller she loves like a house afire and is gwine to marry arter this cussed scrimmage is over?"

"Hul I see!" chuckled Uncle Ben.

"Of co'se yo' sees arter I has pinted out the way, but then yo' is only an ole nigger and can't be spected to hev any feelin's unless kicked by a mule or licked by a passel of guerrillas."

Ben then told him of the discoveries made at the house and of his belief that his victim was Ike Baxter, and Steve looked very serious as he replied:

"Then yo' kin bet we ar' in for a red-hot time! Ike Baxter will be back befo' boon with a gang at his heels, and the chances ar' that somebody will git shot!"

At this moment Marian called to them, and as they entered the camp they found her dressing Kenton's wound and preparing for his immediate removal to the house. While the raiding party had stolen the horses, as before mentioned,

The girl had determined that Kenton should be brought to the house.

none of the vehicles had been taken, and she argued that it would be easy for the two men to get Kenton down to the road and then convey him to the house in one of the carriages. He looked upon the plan favorably, but when she turned to Steve Brayton he said:

"Beg pardon, miss, but I can't agree with yo'. Yero ar' the situation: Over thar on the other road yisterday mawnin we uns was tooken for Yankee spies. He un's a Yank straight 'nuff, but not a spy, while I'm a secesh rebel, as they told of the corpse on the bed. "Waal, I'm goin to burn the house and the same, mough mebbe some of yo' uns will lug the body outdoors fust. Time 'nuff for that after we git through with this old nigger. Run he un up to that post! Now, then, chain him there! Yo' old black devil, but I'll make yo' suffer for the rap yo' gin me last night! I'm goin to begin at yo'r chin and skin yo' cl'ar down to yo'r heels! After yo've bin skun we'll build a fire around yo' and roast what's left!"

He went to his saddle for a rawhide, one he had seemingly brought along for the occasion. When he returned with it, Uncle Ben was stripped of coat and vest and his shirt torn away from his shoulders. They were going to take his life, not mercifully, as one kills a savage beast by a bullet through the heart or brain, but they would torture him for hours perhaps. He could not fail to realize this, but he did not beg for mercy. He simply shut his eyes and prayed God to give him strength to endure everything for the sake of those in hiding down the road. He would be asked to betray them. His refusal would bring other tortures, but he would refuse.

"Now, then, yo' black hound, whar ar' the rest of the folks?" demanded Ike Baxter as he walked up to Uncle Ben and flourished the cruel whip.

"Aye, he knows the exact spot whar they ar' hidin, and he's got to tell!" shouted two or three in the crowd.

"Of co'se he knows, and I'll bet it outer he on mighty quick!" replied Ike. "I'm goin to give yo' a powerful lickin, ole man, fur the way yo' banged me last night, but I'll make it a leetle easier if yo'll tell whar they all is hid away."

"I has nuthin to say," quietly replied the old man as he looked about him.

"What! Yo' won't tell me?"

"Give it to him! Cut his hide into strings!" yelled the crowd.

Ike responded by striking Uncle Ben about 20 blows across the bare back. Each blow raised a welt, and as each one fell the victim strained and tugged at his lashings. Uncle Ben had been whipped the night before, but that was more in the nature of an assault or an attack by armed men. For the first time in his life he had been tied up and his back bared. He felt the shame and indignity almost as much as the blows.

"Yo' kin see what brung on this yere war," said Ike as he paused for breath. "Them air Yankees was tellin our niggers that they was jest as good as their masters. Yere's a case of it right yere. If he'd bin my nigger, he'd hev bin as humble as pumpkin pie, but the Percys, who hev allus bin half Yankee themselves, brung him up to think he un was as good as anybody!"

"Hurry up. Give he un some more!" yelled the crowd.

"Thar hain't no rush about it," replied Ike as he flourished the whip. "I want to make it last as long as I kin. It's a dod gasted pity we hain't got 15 or 20 other niggers yere to look on and take warnin by his fate. I've allus itched to lick a nigger, but never had the chance befo'. Ar' yo' goin to tell me, yo' infernal old imp, whar that Yankee is hidin out?" Uncle Ben simply shook his head. "Yo' hain't, eh?" screamed Ike. "Then everybody stand back, for I'm goin—I'm goin to make the blood fly all over the yard!"

"Stop!"

Ike had his arm raised for a blow when a figure passed him and halted beside Uncle Ben. That figure had pushed its way into the circle unheard and unseen. Everybody stared in as-

"Stop!" she cried.

tonishment, and for half a minute not a word was said. It was Marian Percy. She was known by sight to at least half of the gang, and the others at once identified her as "the gal" they had expected to find in the house. Let us go back a little. When Uncle Ben left the camp among the rocks, she had intended to follow him within an hour. It had been settled that Kenton must remain where he was until a force of Federals was brought to the rescue or until it was known that he was in no peril from the Confederates. While it was hoped that Uncle Ben's mission would be successful all realized the chances of its failure. Both armies were scouting and raiding up and down and across. A hamlet or crossroads or bridge held by the Federals one day would be in possession of the Confederates on the next, and vice versa. Uncle Ben might encounter a troop of Federal cavalry and bring them to the rescue, or he might be picked up by a Confederate troop or a gang of guerrillas and sent off somewhere to work on fortifications.

"Mebbe the Yanks will come fust, and mebbe the Confederates," replied Steve Brayton when appealed to for his opinion. "It's goin to be nip and tuck, I reckon, but with the chances a leetle in favor of the Confederates. Kin I make bold to offer some advice?"

"Why, certainly," answered Marian and Kenton in the same breath.

"Then let Miss Percy head for home at once. We can't tell what may be happenin thar or what's goin to happen yere. She's a Percy and a good Confederate, and nobody'll dare disturb the house. Then blamed guerrillas which followed us yesterday may open fire yere any minit, and once they do she can't git away."

The advice was full of wisdom, and Marian prepared to start at once.

"Got any we'pins in the house?" asked Steve as she was ready.

"No."

"Kin yo' shoot a pistol?"

"Of course. I have been sorry that I left mine behind us in Winchester."

"Then take this revolver. It's a big un, but I guess yo' kin handle it. Bein yo' ar' a southern gal, no southern man orter trouble yo', but yo' can't allus tell what may happen. If wuss comes to wuss, bullets will count fur mo' than words."

Kenton advised her to take it, and Brayton assisted her down to the highway and said as he left her:

"Yo' may hear some shootin up this way doorin the day, but don't be nervus about it and don't run any risks to cum and see what the trubble is."

On approaching the house Marian caught sight of the horses and men and realized what had happened and was happening before she had made out the figure of the loyal old slave chained to the post. She had felt terribly anxious about her mother as she came along the road, and she had grown faint at thought of the troubles and perils surrounding her, but everything [illegible] the instant she saw that circle of men. It was no wonder every man in the gang looked at her as if spellbound when she suddenly appeared in their midst and cried out to stop Ike Baxter's uplifted arm. As woman despise cowardice in a man, so do men admire anything approaching heroism in a woman. Marian rested one hand on the naked shoulder of the old slave who had trotted her on his knee as a child a thousand times, and holding the revolver ready for instant use in the other, her slight form drawn up, her brown eyes flashing, her handsome face handsomer than ever before, she demanded:

"Who are you, and what is the meaning of this?"

Every man instinctively fell back a step or two. Ike Baxter let his arm fall, and no one dared look the girl full in the face. For a long half minute no one spoke. Then Ike, shifting from one foot to the other and looking past her instead of at her, muttered:

"We uns sum yere to capter' that cussed Yankee and pay this nigger off fur smashin my head last night!"

"Yes, that's what we uns sum fur!" added two or three others.

Marian deposited her weapon on the ground and proceeded to cast off the chain by which Uncle Ben was secured to the post. Some of the men crowded a little nearer, and some muttered and cursed, but no one interfered. When the slave was free, she signed to him to put on his garments, picked up the weapon, and sweeping her eyes around the circle she said:

"You speak of capturing a Yankee. Who is he—where is he?"

"Yo' know who we mean," replied Ike Baxter, who was recovering his assurance sooner than the others. "We uns want Kenton, that cussed Yankee spy!"

"Aye, he un's the man!" growled three or four others.

"And you call him a Yankee—you, Ike Baxter!" she replied as she stepped forward to face him. "He enlisted when you did. He fought when you ran away. He has encountered a score of dangers to your one. He has done more for the cause of the south than all of you combined. When you call him a Yankee spy, I call you a cur, and a coward, and a disgrace to the uniform you wear!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THEY COOKED UNBOAKED RAIN.

And by the Aid of Lightning and Snow Made a Satisfactory Meal.

"Perhaps one of the most peculiarly prepared luncheons ever laid before hungry people was one which we had when we were snowed up in the theater of a small western town," said a theatrical man to a reporter. "Upon this night, in the brief interval after the people left the theater, while we were dressing to go to our hotel, a terrific snowstorm, such as you can only find in the west, came up. The snow drifted against our doors and all about the streets, so that we had to remain all night in the theater. Of course we got hungry, as actors will sometimes do, and we began a search for something eatable.

"We prowled around the property room and were about to give up in disgust when one of the company struck a box of beans, which were used to imitate the sound of rain. By shaking the box a stage raintorm could be produced. We took this 'rain,' as the profession is pleased to call it, but saw no way of cooking it. Some one suggested that the 'thunder' might be a good thing to cook it upon, in lieu of nothing better. The 'thunder' was a sheet of tin or iron which was shaken to make the roar of heaven's artillery. We beat the 'thunder' so that it would hold the beans, but were at a loss for means for producing heat. Our property man suggested that we use 'lightning,' a powder of lycopodium, used for making flashes upon the stage, for the fire. We found quite a lot of this, and with the addition of some 'snow'—little bits of paper used to represent the beautiful—we started quite a fire and succeeded in

McKean County Miner.

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All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., June 8, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEN. D. H. HASTINGS,
of Centre county.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
HON. WALTER LYON,
of Pittsburg.

FOR SECY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
GEN. JAMES LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HON. AMOS H. MYLIN,
of Lancaster county.

FOR CONGRESSMEN AT-LARGE,
HON. GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna county.
HON. GEORGE F. HUFF,
of Westmoreland county.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. CHARLES W. STONE,
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FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
HERMAN H. NORTH,
of Bradford,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER,
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

IT is about time that Secretary Carlisle issued fifty millions more in bonds.

DEMOCRATIC timber for Governor of Pennsylvania seems to be quite scarce this season.

AN exchange remarks that the Wilson bill must be a counterfeit as Congress is unable to pass it.

OREGON gives a Republican majority of over 15,000. The Senate has 8 and the House 34 Republican majority.

CONGRESSMAN SIBLEY says he can defeat Dan Hastings if he gets a chance to run for governor. Sibley is a humorist.—*Exchange.*

THE United States Senate last week very forcibly informed the President to keep his hand off from Hawaii, and they were right for once.

FREE-TRADERS of 1892 are now trying to pass a protection bill through Congress. Democratic Congressmen and Senators should be impeached for attempting to pass unconstitutional laws.

IF the Wilson bill or Brice bill is passed by the Senate and House and the President signs the measure, will he not be liable to impeachment for signing unconstitutional bills, as declared and set forth in the Chicago *platform* of 1892, on which Cleveland was elected President?

IN 1892 the Democratic National Convention at Chicago formulated a principle in their platform which stated "We denounce a policy which *fosters* no industry so much as it does that of the sheriff." In 1894 they are practicing a policy which fosters no industry so much as it does that of the *sheriff.*—*Economist.*

IN the fall of 1893, when the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman bill was repealed by Congress, there was a great cry raised by all the Democratic journals in the country that business would revive, times would be better and everything would go along swimmingly. Has this prophesy come true? We are inclined to doubt it, and the prospects are very dubious.

THE Democrats of Westmoreland county have started a boom for Congressman Sibley, by endorsing him as their candidate for Governor. Now, if Mr. Sibley will tap his barrel, the Democrats will have a lively campaign even if they have no hopes of winning, as he is wealthy and can afford to spend considerable money for the sake of being the standard bearer of the Pennsylvania Democrats.

THERE must be a fearful strain placed upon a man who formulated a tariff reform bill. The Wilson bill stretched Prof. Wilson on a bed of sickness for a long period. Senator Gorman is now lying very low from the effects of the hard labor he endured while drafting the Gorman bill. Who will be the next Senator or Congressman to jump into the tariff reform arena and become a martyr to the free trade theory of Democracy.

No better evidence of the superiority of Republican statesmanship over the present Democratic Congress could be desired. The present Congress has been in almost continuous session since the 7th day of August last and what has been accomplished? Nothing. Take the same period of any previous Congress for the last thirty years and make a comparison, and satisfy yourselves that this is a basswood Congress. The President should send them home and thus stop that pap mill from further hindering the industries of the country by their continued talk on tariff reform.

MEMORIAL DAY THOUGHTS.

While sitting in the court house on Memorial Day, listening to the solemn words of the exercises, our thoughts went back to an illustration in the Buffalo *Sunday Express* of some two weeks past, the "Pension tree at the Soldiers' Home at Erie." The old, gray-haired veterans are grouped on seats under the large tree on the bank of Lake Erie, looking across the waters with faces showing perfect peace and contentment. Our thoughts went out into space to that other water which is crossed but once, and the boats run but one way, never returning. We saw in imagination another such a group, as shown in the illustration, of old soldiers who had passed over, seated under the tree of life in Paradise, in perfect peace awaiting the arrival of comrades whom they had known in the vigor of manhood on the field of battle, to greet them on the shores of eternal rest, to enjoy its comforts forevermore. For they had been valiant soldiers and would hear the words, "thou hast been faithful, enter into the joy of thy Lord." We sincerely hope that every veteran will be able to enjoy the peace and comfort of the Pension tree that we saw in imagination on the banks of the river of life, for hundreds of thousands of these soldiers gave up their lives that a nation might live. They are worthy and should enjoy the comfort of everlasting peace.

As we looked over the group of veterans in the court house they all showed the effects of years passed in the service of their country. 'Tis but a few years at the most that we will have the pleasure of meeting them on Memorial Day. Let us unite and do all in our power to make the declining years of their lives as peaceful and happy as possible, so that they will feel that the nation at least appreciates their great sacrifice. As the years pass by their steps become feebler, let us strengthen the faltering steps of the old heroes as they approach the shores of time, that when the end comes they will be able to say, "we rejoice in the thought that we helped preserve this great nation."

WHERE ARE WE AT?

I became so disgusted with the way our party was conducting the affairs of the country that I quit writing for some time, in the hope that matters would change for the better, but such is not the case, and I hear a great many of our prominent Democrats giving utterance of dissatisfaction at the proceedings in both houses of Congress. One tariff bill was not enough. Congress has five on its hands, and our members are so divided in their opinions that nothing will be accomplished. And such opportunities as we had! We had been telling the Republican party for over thirty years how to run this government; to give us a chance and we would show them the proper way this government should be conducted. The opportunity came. We had everything our own way, and what is the consequence? Fourteen months have passed since Cleveland and our party came into possession of the government, and nothing accomplished. Not an act passed by Congress that is worth a cent to the welfare of the country, and when I take a look over the land discouragement stares me in the face. Our best workers some way are getting into trouble. There is August Beck, sheriff of Erie county, who did as much as little over a year ago to perpetuate the reign of Democracy in the State of New York. That good old Democrat has lost his head for being too sanguine in his efforts in behalf of the Democratic party. That good Democrat, Justice Sutherland, of Gravesend, who went to Canada last winter to see relatives, came back some time since and has moved his residence to Sing Sing to stay for a period of two years and eight months. There are our United States Senators, getting mixed up with the sugar trust. "Where are we at?" Whenever we try to do something to advance the cause of Democracy, we go at it in such a bungling way that we always get caught. "Curses, like chickens, come home to roost." For a number of years we have been yelling fraud at the Republicans, and in most cases unjustly. I find now that we are in office we are ten times worse than we ever alleged the Republicans to be. There is ex-Postmaster General Vilas, now United States Senator from Wisconsin, he, too, cannot escape, but is smutched with fraud. It is rather discouraging to think of the opportunities lost, where if our leaders had been honorable and upright, the name of Democracy might have been an honored one instead of being dragged in the dust, and a great number of its members gazing through the grates.

Yours with a heavy laden heart,
HARRY JACKSON, Dem.

A GOOD ONE.

The ticket is well apportioned throughout the different sections of the State. General Hastings comes from the interior mountain region of Bellefonte; Mr. Lyon from Pittsburg; Mr. Mylin from Lancaster; General Latta from Philadelphia; Mr. Grow from Susquehanna, and Mr. Huff from Westmoreland. It is worthy of note that at a time when there was less necessity than usual for nominating an acceptable Republican ticket, the nominees are all in every way creditable and the claim of locality justly recognized.

Taking the Republican ticket all in all it is a thoroughly good one. While it has been regarded as slated in the ordinary acceptation of the term, it none the less fairly represents the Republican people, and there will be little or no complaint that nominations have been forced against the public will to gratify personal leadership. With such a ticket the Republicans have a clear field before them, and the most the Democrats can do is to make a brave battle to win position for success in future conflicts.—*Phil'a Times.*

Sailed the Same 32 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 32 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

High grade and medium bicycles for sale. I can suit you in most any price and style. There is no use to go on foot when you can get a wheel as cheap as I can sell you one. Call and inspect my wheels. JOHN M. REILLY.

The Cross gardens and green houses in Bradford are for rent. These gardens are in excellent shape for raising vegetables for city market. The green houses are as near perfection as can be.
n16-tf H. F. BUNDY.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. E. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

THE REBEL YELL.

Brutes, Not Principles, Triumphed at Appomattox.

The orator of the day at the unveiling of the Confederate monument at Richmond on Memorial day, was Rev. S. C. Cave. In the course of his address, Mr. Cave said:

"I am not one of those who, clinging to the old superstition that the will of heaven is revealed in the immediate results of 'trial by combat,' fancy that right must always be on the side of might, and speak of Appomattox as a judgment of God. I do not forget that a Suwaroff triumphed and a Kosciusko fell, that a Nero wielded the scepter of empire and a Paul was beheaded, that a Herod was crowned and a Christ crucified; and, instead of accepting the defeat of the south as a divine verdict against her, I regard it as but another instance of truth on the scaffold and wrong on the throne.

"Appomattox was a triumph of the physically stronger in a conflict between the representatives of two essentially different civilizations and antagonistic ideas of governments. On one side in that conflict was the south, led by the descendants of the cavaliers, who, with all their faults, had inherited from a long line of ancestors a manly contempt for moral littleness, a high sense of honor, a lofty regard for plighted faith, a strong tendency to conservatism, a profound respect for law and order, and an unfaltering loyalty to constitutional governments. Against the south was arrayed the power of the north, dominated by the spirit of puritanism, which, with all its virtues, has ever been characterized by the pharisaism that worships itself and is unable to perceive any goodness apart from itself; and from the time of Oliver Cromwell to the time of Abraham Lincoln, has never hesitated to trample upon the rights of others in order to effect its own ends.

"At Appomattox puritanism, backed by overwhelming numbers and unlimited resources, prevailed. But brute force cannot settle questions of right and wrong. Thinking men do not judge the merits of a cause by the measure of its success, and I believe the world shall yet decide, in truth's clear far-off light, that the south was in the right, that the cause was just, that the men who took up arms in her defense were patriots who had even better reason for what they did than had the men who fought at Concord, Lexington and Bunker Hill; and that her coercion, whatever good may have resulted or may hereafter result from it, was an outrage on liberty." [Applause.] The speaker insisted that those who served under the banner of the Confederacy were not rebels, fighting against lawful authority and seeking to destroy the Union formed by our fathers of American independence. That Union was dear to the hearts of the southern people, but when it became evident that the Union was to exist in name only, when its essential principles had been overthrown and trampled in the dust, then did the south stand up and insist upon her rights, acting not as a pauion-swept mob in mad rebellion against instituted authority, but as an intelligent and orderly people acting in accordance with due forms of law and within the limit of what they believed to be their constitutional rights.

Mr. Cave closed by saying that the spirits of the Confederate dead, "glory crowned, hover over us, and beckon us on the paths of patriotism and honor. Their example bids us nobly live for the principles of State sovereignty and home rule on which their government was wisely foundered by our fathers, without which no vast territory like ours can possibly remain democratic, departure from which is rapidly hurrying the country to a choice between anarchy and imperialism, and return to which is essential to the preservation of the life of the republic."

Still worse than the speech of Cave was that of Gen. Thomas L. Rosser at the Confederate cavalry reunion on the same day. This man declared:

"The men who overran us remind me of the locusts which are now infesting portions of this State. They couldn't whip us, but they devoured our substance. The army that devoured us was an army of substitutes. We killed all the substitutes. The men whom they represented stayed at home and made money and now draw pensions. I despise the man who gives United States money to a pensioner. This country can't stand when it makes one citizen support another. I shall never vote for a Congressman who is in favor of government pensions. I would say to Massachusetts, you pay your pensioners as Virginia pays her bonds. Some time ago we unveiled a monument to the greatest general who ever lived. To day we unveiled a monument to the greatest private soldiers who ever lived, and in time we will unveil a monument to the President of the Confederacy. But we are mocked at the north and will live to see the Yankee army march again through the south and pull down our monuments. I don't know what sort of stuff the rising generation is made of, but if you and I are living there'll be bloodshed when that is done."—*Ex.*

Will the able editor of the *Democrat* have the kindness to carefully read and digest the above? There is considerable of the "bloody shirt" argument in this article, that our esteemed contemporary takes so much delight in referring to on every occasion.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 4.—Every week seems to add to the misfortunes and mismanagement of the leaders of the Democratic party and the disasters of its administration. Between the sugar trust scandal at the Senate end and a bitter quarrel which has sprung up between the House and the Democratic Congressional Committee, things at the Capitol are in a bad way, while the treasury officials still find themselves struggling with deficiencies and an apparent necessity for plunging the nation deeper into debt. The sugar trust trouble at the Senate end have resulted in a quarrel among the Democrats. The action of the committee appointed to "investigate" the charges of corruption and misconduct in regard to sugar trust and the tariff bill generally, decided to do so with closed doors. It would be very much less embarrassing to the Democratic party if any facts were developed damaging to Democratic Senators or Cabinet officers to have those facts kept secret by an investigating committee rather than to permit them to come to the public through press reports.

So this committee was moving along swimmingly with its star chamber sessions when Senator Hill exploded a bomb right among those interested by demanding in the Senate that the committee hold public sessions and turn its batteries upon the Senators who are charged with speculating in sugar stocks and "fixing" sugar schedules to suit the trust, instead of spending its time in trying to make two or three correspondents tell where they got the information which led to the exposures. This caused a great hubub in Democratic circles, led to a long debate and added to the complications which surround the tariff bill in the Senate.

Meantime an additional cause of bitterness between the House and Senate Democrats, relative to the tariff bill, was brought out through documents prepared by the Democratic Congressional Committee for distribution through the press of the country which the House Democrats believe to be intended to discriminate in favor of the Senate tariff bill and turn public opinion against the House bill. The result is a hot fight between the Democratic members of the House and their Congressional Committee on the one hand and increased bitterness between the House and Senate over the differences regarding the tariff bills.

There is a growing impression, however, that some sort of a tariff bill will be enacted at this session, while many Republican leaders believe that they might by a continuous fight in the Senate prevent the enactment of a tariff law, although they are in a decided minority, but there are some who doubt the wisdom of such a course. And as a fight of this kind could not well be made except by unanimous action of the Republicans it is quite likely that the tariff bill will come to a vote in the Senate some time during the present month. Of course it does not follow that it will immediately become a law, for the House bill differs so widely from the Senate bill that there will be a sharp fight between the House and Senate, especially with reference to the sugar tariff, unless the Republicans and a few dissatisfied Democrats in the Senate should succeed in knocking out the duty on sugar.

It is a strange spectacle to see a Congress persistently go on forcing the passage of legislation, against which there is such a general protest. The finance committee, after refusing hearings to persons dissatisfied with the tariff bill, sent out 500,000 circulars to manufacturers, labor unions and farmers, asking their opinions about the tariff bill and the present law. Hundreds of thousands of responses have been received and probably nine-tenths of these indicate a desire that the McKinley tariff law shall remain on the statute books, or at least express dissatisfaction with the pending tariff bill. But in the face of this tremendous protest from all the producing classes of the country, the work of tariff destruction and consequent destruction of the business interests of the country goes calmly forward under Democratic auspices.

The House has amused itself during the week by a discussion of the proposition to repeal the tax on State banks currency so as to permit banks of all sorts to issue currency under such regulations as the legislatures of the States may choose to establish. It looks as though the House would be very evenly divided on this measure, and it would not be surprising if it should pass that body. The chance of the bill getting through the Senate and becoming a law, however, are rather slim; yet there is no accounting for the Democratic vagaries and the country, having put that party in control, must be prepared for anything.

One fact which the census has brought to the surface this week will be of interest to every true lover of his country. It is a brief statement showing the amount of money collected by taxation and the manner in which it is expended. The interesting feature of this statement is in the fact that more money is expended for education through the public schools than for any other one object under the distribution of public funds. It shows that no less than $100,000,000 are expended every year in this country for public schools.

Mrs. A. M. C. Dilworth
Hamorton, Pa.

That Tired Feeling

All Run Down—Blood Poison Feared

Hood's Sarsaparilla Permanently Cured All Troubles.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for seven or more years as a spring tonic. I was so run down with hard work and female weakness that I would go to bed thinking that I would not be able to get up in the morning. I have suffered severely with

My Back and Limbs.

I have just finished taking five bottles and am feeling well. I do not have that tired feeling and feel better in every way. I have an excellent appetite and sleep well at night. I have also given it to my nineteen-year-old son with good success. Last fall he cut his limb with a corn sickle. It healed up in about two weeks but in a short time after he was

Seized With Chills,

and the limb swelled to twice its natural size. He was not able to move and was obliged to take his bed. The swellings and sores went up into his body and I feared that blood poison had set in. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, he

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

improved steadily and was soon able to be about again. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to several and shall always have words of praise for it." MRS. A. M. C. DILWORTH, Hamorton, Pa.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

LITERARY NOTES.

If the contents of periodicals are an index to popular taste, we are fast becoming a nation of athletes. The weeklies have long devoted much attention to amateur sport, and now it is announced that the July "Harper's Magazine" will print an article by Dr. W. A. Brooks on the annual boat-race between Harvard and Yale at New London, with photos by C. D. Gibson, Casper W. Whitney of "Harper's Weekly" is preparing for publication in the "Magazine" later in the year two illustrated articles on Amateur Sport in England, one on hunting and the other on golfing.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At F R Foster's and A B Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

Hyderanger.

Having purchased the celebrated stallion Hyderanger, of the Farmer's Valley Stock Association, for the present unemployed his services, can find him at my barn, at Farmer's Valley. In a few day will have stand bills out, announcing the points where he will be found in the future. 2t
W. H. SWORT, Farmer's Valley, Pa.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Wepperer's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

Insure the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. Specht.

B.H.&C.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 6, 1894.

$50 Bicycles

If you want a $150 Bicycle for $50 now's your chance! We've just two hundred of them. Wish we had five times as many.

Carpets

Carpets call for most emphatic statements regarding quantity, quality, value and service. Witness the tons and miles of new patterns, selected with painstaking care and artistic exactness, arranged where room and light is in plenty. There's nothing better for the money than we show, whether your choice falls among a hundred different styles of Ingrains or takes the best we've got in Axminsters and Wiltons. No sensible buyer can afford to ignore this stock.

Large Contracts

We're in a position to carpet churches, hotels and public institutions in the best possible manner and at a minimum of expense. Large contracts come our way and everybody admits the superiority of this Carpet stock. Estimates cheerfully furnished upon application.

Upholsteries

New things in Upholsteries come just in time to be of service to you. They're too pleasing to be hidden away on shelves, even for a little while. The sight of the second floor display is bound to give pleasure if one is at all interested in home decoration. Lace curtains and chenille portieres, art furniture and pictures attract deserved attention along with housefurnishings generally. We are more than glad to show these things to all who may come, buyers or no.

MAIL ORDERS.

A model mail order system, model clerks to do your shopping for you, model departments filled to overflowing with the newest and best of everything—what more can you ask? Shopping by mail with us is abundantly satisfactory.

Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

J. N. ADAM & Co

JUNE SALE OF

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

That is the event that is bringing 1,000 women per day to our store now. The lowest price—an intermediate price—the highest price—these will give you some idea of what this sale means to our customers.

WOMEN'S CORSET COVERS.

Excellent Corset Covers, lace trimmed, hemstitched and good enough to sell for 25c 15c

An assorted lot of Corset Covers, some lace trimmed, some trimmed with embroidery—low cut V shape and square cut—worth 35c 50c

Corset Covers of the finest Nainsook, elaborately trimmed with lace and Nainsook embroidery, some ribbon drawn $1.00

WOMEN'S CHEMISES.

Shapely Chemises, trimmed with lace and embroidery, sizes 36 to 44 inch neck bands 19c

Three styles, two pompadour shape with pointed yoke and embroidery, and one with square yoke of lace, ribbon drawn, either worth 75c 50c

Extra length Chemises of the finest Nainsook and linen, elaborately trimmed with lace and the finest embroidery $1.50

WOMEN'S DRAWERS.

Two styles of Drawers, one with deep hem and cluster tucks, the other with hem stitching and tucks, both with yoke bands 25c

Drawers of the best muslin, with cluster tucks and deep flounce of fine embroidery, only 50 dozen, well worth 75c 50c

Elaborate novelty garments, with rich flounces of lace, made of finest Nainsook $1.50

WOMEN'S SKIRTS.

Excellent Skirts, made of the best muslin, with deep hem and cluster of tucks, only 37c

One style of Skirt with deep flounce edged with lace, another with cluster tucks and deep flounce of embroidery (worth $1.25) $1.00

Elaborate Skirts of the finest Nainsook; made with double flounce of lace, rich and dainty $1.50

WOMEN'S NIGHT GOWNS.

Night Gowns of the best Muslin, with tucked yoke and embroidery on neck and sleeves, 15 to 18-inch neck measure 50c

Night Gowns worth $1.25 and $1.50, some with Valenciennes Lace and some with Point de Paris Lace trimming—others with cascade of embroidery down front $1.00

Night Gowns of the finest Nainsook, with full sleeves, trimmed with lace and ribbon bows, extreme novelties $1.50

Mail Orders receive careful attention.

J. N. Adam & Co.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

20 PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

A number of prominent Buffalo bankers and merchants are forming a pool, or syndicate, for the purchase, at a forced sale, of a very valuable piece of Main Street business property, extending through to Washington Street. Among the subscribers are Mayor Bishop; Henry Altman, Clothier; George Sandeck, E. G. S. Miller, F. A. Georger, F. C. H. Lautz, Capitalists and Bankers; J. Adam Lautz, Soap Manufacturer; Wm. Hengerer, of Barnes, Hengerer & Co., Dry Goods, and many others. Shares are $500 each, payable $100 when syndicate is filled; $41.66 each year for three years; balance carried indefinitely at 5 per cent. The property is increasing at rate of 20 per cent. annually. Safe as Government bonds. Property going at sacrifice price. For particulars address

EDWARD RUTHERFORD,
24 Niagara Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

AROUND THE WORLD IN A YEAR, AND EARN $5,000.00.

MR. and MRS. PAUL REVERE

WILL BE AT

Moore's

NEW RESTAURANT, CONFECTIONERY AND BAKERY
12 W. MOHAWK, Formerly 300 MAIN STREET.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

One week commencing June 4th.

There, original suite made at an expense of 93c, in which they started on their tour around the world will be on exhibition in our windows.

Come in and try a glass of soda water drawn by *Mr. Revere, from our elegant World's Fair* Price Fountain.

Everyone purchasing candy from Mrs. Revere will be presented with her autograph written upon the paper from which she made her first pair of shoes.

ICE CREAM SODA 5 CENTS.

BUFFALO HORSE EXCHANGE

. . . AND . . .

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.

82-42 Edward St., - BUFFALO.

Commission Dealers in High Class Cobs, Coach Pairs, Gentlemen's Road Horses and Saddle Horses. New and second-hand carriages, wagons, and harness of all description.

Particular attention given to parties wishing to dispose of such.

We are agents for the celebrated Frazier road carts and pneumatic sulkies.

Regular Auction Sale every Saturday. All Grades of Horses and Carriages at Private Sale at all times. Family broken Horses a specialty.

C. F. RICHMAN, Prop'r.
H. S. HEWELL, Mg'r.

MODERN DENTISTRY.

DRS. GALE AND LAMPORT

Specialists in Crown and Bridge Work, or teeth without plates. We receive such patients as Graduates in our Infirmary. Attention and Students in Dental and Surgical.

Charges from $5.00 to $10.00.

630 Main Street, - - - BUFFALO

Can't afford to pay much for clothes this summer? You can rest assured we want to see to our store. We know there would be those like you and we have put prices where you want 'em. Men's clothes were never so low priced, and boys' clothes never before sold at the low figures we put on 'em this spring. And the cloth was never so fine as it is now, the clothes never so well made. This is the year that the consumer has it all his way in our store. The dollars have a tremendous buying power.

May we have a visit from you when you come to town? We're forced to give 100 cents' worth of value for every dollar, at this time.

Groos, Keil & Klumb

292-298 MAIN STREET.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

SAVE 10 TO 25 PER CENT.

CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES ON

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Trim, Etc.

SEND YOUR SPECIFICATIONS FOR ESTIMATES.

W. M. ENGLISH LUMBER CO.,
Court and Pearl Sts., - BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE NEW TIFFT HOUSE

JOHN HOOD, Prop'r.
Late of the ROYAL HOTEL, NIAGARA FALLS, CANADA.

RATES: $1.50 to $3.00 with Parlor and Bath, $3.50 to $5.00.

ENTIRELY NEW. REMODELED AND FURNISHED THROUGHOUT.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

LAKE ERIE TROTTING CIRCUIT.

TAKE IN THE RACES

— AT THE —

BRADFORD DRIVING PARK,

BRADFORD, PA.,

JUNE 26, 27, 28, 29, 1894.

RACES CONTINUE FOUR DAYS.

TROTTING, PACING AND RUNNING.

A FINE ENTERTAINMENT PROMISED.
COMMODIOUS GRAND STAND FOR LADIES.
FINE PLAZA OVERLOOKING THE TRACK.
HORSES IN PLAIN VIEW THE ENTIRE DISTANCE.
GOOD BAND MUSIC TO ENTERTAIN - - -
- - - VISITORS DURING THE WAITS.

BICYCLE RACES INTRODUCED BETWEEN HEATS.

THE CAPITOL RESAURANT WILL - -
- - REGALE THE HUNGRY AND THIRSTY.
EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

General Admission - - - 50 Cts.

W. R. WEAVER, Secy.
A. C. HAWKINS, Pres.

EXCELSIOR

MARBLE .·. AND .·. GRANITE .·. WORKS,

W. H. PRENTISS, PROPRIETOR.
(Successor to W. H. PRENTISS & CO.)

MARBLE, GRANITE and CEMETERY WORK.

Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any information call at office or address me.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

DO NOT FORGET

— TO CALL AT —

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

Where can be found a full line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, &c

OUR FLOUR is just elegant try it.

We are pleased to inform you that we shall hereafter sell **BURKE'S DRAGOON TEAS,** the finest ever brought the American Continent.

Buy of us to day and you will to morrow.

Remember we are agents for the Clothing House, of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Smethport, Pa. **P. D. HOPKINS.**

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

(AT THE OLD STAND)

ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC
A COMPLETE LINE OF

SPRING CLOTHING SPRING

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is

GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.

Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES!
SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!

We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE

WE CARRY A FULL OF LINE

READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES &c

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

— IN —

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS!

Having purchased the stock of the Furniture and Carpet Co., I will continue the business at the old stand, offering rare bargains.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS IN ALL HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

Furniture.

Chamber Suits from $10.50 to $90. Rockers from $1 to $2.
Handsome Couches from $6.75 to $35.
Complete line of Parlor Suits, and a general line of Furniture at rare prices.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.

Good Ingrain Carpet at 25c a yard. All-wool Ingrain Carpet at 50c yd.
Mattings from 18c yd up. Oil Cloth from 25c yd up. Linoleum 50c yd up.

Wall Paper.

A complete line of new patterns. Good Browns at 8c.
Good White Backs from 10c to 15c. Higher Grades from 18c to $1.00.
Skilled workmen will be furnished to do paper hanging, when so desired at reasonable prices.

Baby Carriages.

The largest assortment in town. Prices range from $7.00 to $25.00.

Window Shades.

Beautiful fringed Shades at 25c. Good grades of Shades at 40c and 50c.
Best grades of Shades at 60c and $1.00.
Also a fine line of Draperies, that are to be closed out at bargain prices.

I am in a position to supply all your needs in Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, &c., and you will find a complete line of all goods in my line.
I will pay the freight on all out-of-town deals.

SMETHPORT, PA. **J. M. REILLY.**

SPRING IN BRADFORD!

What we recommend has been time-tested. You can depend upon it. For eighteen years we have studied the market to get the best for the least. We buy enough to get things down. We sell as we buy, below everybody.

RUBBER PAINT.

A ready-mixed paint with plenty of India rubber in it. A paint that 3 times outlasts common paint, and always looks new, smooth, glossy.

No weather affects it. We have tested it for 15 years $1 50 per gal.

SWEET'S BABY CABS.

For 8 years these Cabs have controlled the trade of this section.

Mothers have tried them and talked about them till now most mothers use no other. Novelty springs, a new patent brake and handsome designs for them all.

125 Styles!

VOGT'S REFRIGERATORS.

Remarkably cheap, yet you or we can't tell why. They touch perfection in circulation, ventilation and economy. They are wonderfully easy to clean. Yet cost like the commonest ice boxes that some makers make . . . . .

SOME NEW THINGS.

Pure aluminum is now being used for cooking utensils by everyone who sees it. Premier Egg Cups form a new way of cooking eggs. A new practical washing machine. New Bissell carpet sweepers, made in Vermillion wood. . . .

CHAMBER SETS, CHINA, GLASSWARE, SILVERWARE, KITCHEN WARE,

HARDWARE, MILL SUPPLIES, STEAM FITTINGS, OIL WELL SUPPLIES, TOOLS, ALL KINDS.

Nowhere so plentiful—Nowhere so cheap,

— AT —

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

EMERY & WEAVER.

43-45 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,

ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,

FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,

POULTRY and OYSTERS,

Groceries & Provisions, Canned Goods, &c

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS.

Main St., above Grand Central, SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., June 8, 1894.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Scarlet fever in Bradford.

Base ball business is humming.

Lindholm & Co. have a new delivery wagon.

The Ladies Aid Society cleared over $50 at their festival.

What was the matter with Sunday being a beautiful day.

Foreepaugh will show in Olean on the 16th of next week.

F. G. Lindholm & Co., change their advertisement this week.

Religious services were held at the jail on Sunday afternoon.

Read F. D. Hopkin's new advertisement on our second page.

The carpenters are working on Dr. Chadwick's new building.

Fred Braswell lost a valuable three-year-old colt on Friday last.

Don't forget the K. O. T. M. services on Sunday at the Baptist church.

Over one hundred and seven took dinner at the Grand Central Tuesday.

Base ball to-morrow. Shamrocks vs Smethport. Game called at 3 p. m.

Paper can be made from a standing tree in a space of twenty-four hours.

Sheriff Elliot, of Elk county, arrested about 60 striking miners Monday last.

Children's Day services will be held at the Baptist church on Sunday night.

E. L. Pierce sent a fine Rambler bicycle to Grand Valley, Pa., last Friday.

Al Pierce, Jr., has a fine display of fishing tackle for sale. Call and see him.

I. W. Dunn is making some improvements on his residence on Mechanic street.

John Haggerty, of Bradford is mourning the loss of a gold watch and chain stolen.

An electric door mat has been invented which rings the bell as soon as any one steps on it.

A new substantial cross-walk has been laid at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets.

We call attention to the races to come off at Bradford on June 26, 27, 28 and 29, advertised on second page.

Darlingame & Colegrove have something new to say in their ad this week. The cheese was getting old.

The heavy rains Sunday night in different sections gave the farmers another setback in getting their Spring work done.

The Clover Club, of Simpson, will give their first ball at that place on the evening of the 12th. We predict a good time.

With the exception of the orchestra, the bull dog was the best performer Jamison had, but it was "pretty fair for Bradford."

The dwelling of John Long near Duke Centre was burned on Monday night, and two of his children lost their lives in the flames.

"Nic" Sasse, the popular first baseman of the Oaks, had the misfortune to crack a bone in his wrist, while playing ball a few days ago.

Next Monday court convenes in Coudersport, and L. C. Rost will be tried for killing John Harris on Sweden Hill, Potter county, last winter.

Wm. Moss, colored, was jailed Tuesday for non payment of costs. His son Henry had been in jail since April 20th, for surety of the peace.

The commissioners are having extensive repairs put upon the jail. Plumbers are busy tearing out the old sewers and putting in new ones.

Married, at the residence of Mr. Beebe, Coryville, June 5, 1894, by Rev. A. Evanson, Orlus A. Graves and Miss Flora M. Nichols, both of Coryville.

The Bible School Convention of the Allegany River Baptist Association met at Coudersport the first of the week. A large delegation attended from this place.

Married in Smethport, on Wednesday at the residence of T. H. Ryan, Chas. E. Frost, of Milton, Pa., and Miss Lucy Kennedy, of Kane, Pa., by P. Ford, Esq.

The St. Bonaventure Base Ball Club of Allegany, have made an offer to play the first nine of Smethport sometime during this month. A good game is anticipated.

We start a column for ladies and children this week. We will try and make a selection of pure reading matter, each week, for the entertainment of the fireside and home.

One of the buses coming from the train Monday had eight passengers, and their combined weight was sixteen hundred pounds. The passengers weighed from 150 up to 325 pounds.

Some time since A. T. Palmer injured one of his legs, and on Tuesday, he injured it again. He has to be carried from his house to his place of business in a carriage as he is unable to walk.

This week we start a farmer's column which will be filled each week with articles telling how to conduct the farm to the best advantage. We trust it will benefit all the tillers of the soil.

Our local weather agent was notified that the weather for Saturday would be hot and warmer. George said he would not put out the flag until he had visible testimony of the fact, and he didn't.

The stockholders in the Pierce Brook well have decided to go down to the next sand. They have a fair showing for oil at a depth of 1700 feet. Two new wells will be started at once in that vicinity.

"Love's Sorrow," sung by Mrs. Carrie Reilly on Monday night last could only be appreciated by being heard. The highest praise we can give her is to say she sang her way into the hearts of the audience.

Liberty Tent No., 83, K. O. T. M., will have a basket picnic and dance on June 21st. There is no need to say that it will be a pleasant occasion, for they always have a good time. All are cordially invited.

The organ recital given by Prof. Lower at St. Luke's church last week Thursday, was a fine entertainment, and rendered some of the most difficult compositions which were rendered in an excellent manner.

The Behning piano which was used at the Baptist concert on Monday evening was secured from our popular tailor, "Billmarck." It is a fine instrument and is sold by the Smethport branch of the Olean Music Company.

Ransom Beckwith while working in Beckwith's planing mill on Monday, was struck in the groin by a board, cutting a gash to the flesh three inches long and an inch deep. He will be confined to the house for some time.

—Fred Litch, of Turtle Point, was arrested on a bench warrant Tuesday, on a charge of selling liquor without a license. Litch claims it was patent medicine, for the sale of which he did not need a license. The grand jury found a true bill against him.

—By the kindness of M. E. Sesser, we had a hurried ride over the hills to Port Allegany, through the mud last Saturday. By our appearance on reaching the depot, we were in fear of arrest by the farmers along the route, for carrying away their real estate.

—The Potter *Democrat* burned out last Thursday. The proprietors have made arrangements to start up again. They have rented a building and ordered new machinery. Newspaper business pays over in Potter; all the editors are wearing diamonds.

—The commissioners of Lycoming county will have large taxes to raise this year. $323,000 in bridges alone destroyed by the flood. Lycoming county seems to be very unfortunate in the loss of so many bridges. Nearly every bridge in the county was lost during the flood of 1889.

—The Hose Co., by a very small majority voted not to disband last Friday night. Now that they have concluded to keep up the organization, we hope our property owners who are able will assist the boys all they can. We have a good fire company and they are deserving of patronage.

—Mt. Jewett's ball club came on Tuesday to play a game with our boys. Although Smethport had not all its regular nine in the field their playing was excellent, only one error being made by them. They did not allow a man from the Columbian borough to reach third base in the six innings played. Score: Smethport 20; Mt. Jewett 0.

—Perhaps some of the readers of the Buffalo Sunday *Express* noticed the illustration of "Noah and his Ark." The two children represented in the picture belong to James McConegy, of Coudersport, and a former resident of Smethport. The photograph was taken by Mrs. Kepler, of Colorado, who is visiting in Coudersport. Mr. and Mrs. McConegy feel proud over their two children and well they may.

—A big black bear is prowling about in the region of the reservoir. In the past week it has been seen several times. It is a large brute, its track measuring seven inches. It would be a good idea to induce the bear to continue his prowlings around the reservoir during the coming season.—*Era.* Send for Jake Digel, the mighty bear hunter of Farmer's Valley. He is a Nimrod who can do a bear up on short notice.

—Next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock the Knights of the Maccabees will attend a service at the Baptist church and listen to a sermon by Rev. G. W. Halliwell, after which they will march to Rose Hill cemetery and decorate the graves of departed Knights. The members of the K. O. T. M., and L. O. T. M., will meet in the hall on Monday night and celebrate the 13th anniversary of the order, and it is hoped all members will be present.

—When Prof. Olen came here some two weeks ago to make arrangements for the entertainment he showed us credentials which claimed he was a second Ole Bull. We were somewhat incredulous and could not resist the temptation to smile, having heard Ole Bull in his palmy days. Now, having had the pleasure of listening to the able violinist, we do not question Mr. Olen' claim to the title. *With the violin he is certainly an artist at the head of the profession.*

—When a man works up a reputation as a show man, and people flock in crowds to see his performance, he should at least appreciate the peoples' good will sufficiently to give a fairly good entertainment. Mr. Jamison heretofore has always been considered as a man who would give an excellent performance. But Wednesday night the people who went to see Jamison's entertainment were treated to a genuine fake. It was simply rotten. Get off the track.

—Monday night we called upon Dr. J. C. Brown at his rooms on Main street and were very much surprised to find the Doctor's bachelor quarters so pleasantly arranged. His suit of rooms are newly painted and papered, the floors finely carpeted and elegantly furnished. In fact everything arranged for solid comfort. There is only one thing lacking, and that is some one to keep the rooms in order and keep the Dr.'s slippers warm while he is on his professional calls late at night.

—A. B. Lindsley, father of S. R. Lindsley, the able editor of the *Democrat*, died at his home in Lawrenceville, Pa., on Tuesday morning of paralysis, aged 82 years. Mr. Lindsley started on Tuesday afternoon for that place to attend the funeral, which was held on Thursday afternoon. The MINER extends sympathy to the editor of the *Democrat* in his sad bereavement, trusting that He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, will remember the sorrowing in their sad affliction.

—On Thursday evening last, a man greatly excited, came rushing up Main street, telling everyone he met that there was a dead man lying on the sidewalk near the East Main street bridge. An investigating committee was quickly organized, consisting of Will Ostrander and several other brave men, who started out with a determination to bring back the remains. They hunted around in the rain for about an hour, but no lifeless corpse did they find. When they returned to their starting point, very wet and tired, their informant had fled.

—County Commissioner Jewett is the inventor of a new and pleasing style of patent pen holder. Having no desire to profit by it personally, he has presented the invention to the county, and the commissioners, with an eye to the interests of the tax payers, are about to establish a manufactory in the cellar of the court house and, if their anticipations are realized, instead of a tax levy next year the tax payers will receive a dividend. The enterprise will be under the immediate supervision of Commissioner Hungerville of this city, which in itself is a guarantee of success. The pen holder can be seen in operation in the Recorder's office.

—The Blakeslee Bros. Co., of Carrollton N. Y., at which place they have a factory employing about three hundred men, and with branch factories at Bradford and Austin, Pa., are entitled to the credit of furnishing bundled kindling at prices below the competition of any one else. They handle the business from the mill to the consumer, having their own cars on which they pick up slabs at the saw mills near their factories, and have delivery wagons in New York and vicinity peddling the stuff along the streets. Their factories are models of completeness and ingenuity, by which the cost of production is reduced to the minimum. That kind of a syndicate is a real benefaction to the people, even though some would-be competitors may be disgruntled because they are unable to produce at a low enough cost to meet them in competition.—*Chicago Lumberman.*

—On Monday last a man by the name of Mullin and his son were getting out a load of bark west of town. The boy was driving and his father was keeping the load from upsetting. The load got stuck and the boy dropped the lines and reached for a whip, this frightened the horses. Mr. Mullin attempted to reach the lines and was thrown under the hind wheel of the wagon which passed over his hips. Fortunately he fell on the upper side of the road, causing the wagon to tip to the lower side, and this undoubtedly saved him from being crushed. He was very fortunate for if he had been thrown a little further under the wagon the other wheel would have crushed his head.

GOING AND COMING.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

T. D. Nash returned from Harrisburg last week.

R. K. Goddling had business in Olean on Thursday.

Miss Eloise Gilbert is visiting relatives at Coudersport.

John Acre, of Port Allegany, was a welcome caller on Monday.

Capt. Doty, of Bradford, made this office a pleasant call on Monday.

Miss Maud Shoemaker, of this place, is visiting friends in Port Allegany.

W. L. Foster, of Lewis Run was at the county seat the first of the week.

Fred Rowley, of Port Allegany, was a guest at the Grand Central Wednesday.

Miss Frankie Hurley, of Bradford, was a guest of friends in town on Wednesday.

Miss Maud Williams, of Sawyer, is a guest of Mrs. T. H. Hungerville this week.

George Bishop, of Olean, was here with the Jamison aggregation on Wednesday.

Attorney F. C. Leonard, of Coudersport was a guest at the Central Wednesday.

C. C. Ward, of Port Allegany, an old veteran of the war made us a call Tuesday.

B. A. Button, the contractor, of Coudersport, was in town the first of the week.

Claud Gillis, of Kane, was shaking hands with his many Smethport friends this week.

That hustling old vet, R. E. Looker, of Kane, served his country as a juror this week.

Attorney F. E. Cotter, of Eldred, assisted the prosecution in the Bullis trial this week.

C. Alexis, of Mt. Jewett, was in town on Tuesday, and was a welcome caller at this office.

James Dunn, of Mt. Alton, a former well known resident of this place, was in town this week.

Attorney H. S. Rogers and G. H. Sparks, of Mt. Jewett, took in the ball game on Tuesday.

P. H. Freel, of Big Shanty, attended court this week. He denies the allegation that he is a ball player.

A. Melander, of Mt. Jewett, and Z. Wilson, of Duke Centre, were pleasant callers at this office on Tuesday.

Frank Ogilvie, of Marion, Iod., is visiting relatives in town this week. He was formerly a resident of this place.

Mahlon Colcord, of Williamsport and a former resident of Port Allegany, was a caller at this office on Tuesday.

A. N. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, one of the early subscribers to the MINER was a pleasant caller on Tuesday.

Landlord "Jim" Burns, of the Washington House, Bradford, was at court this week, a witness in the Bullis case.

D. A. Dennison, city editor of the *Era*, was a witness on the Bullis trial and made a pleasant call at the MINER office.

Thomas Barrington, an old newspaper man, well and favorably known in these parts, came over from Coudersport Wednesday and greeted his many friends. Tom is always welcome.

W. S. Pratt, agent for the celebrated "H. P. B." cigar, was in town on Tuesday. He is one of the most popular men on the road and one with whom we are always glad to have a social chat.

C. B. Roberts, of Ceres, dropped into the MINER office Wednesday and spent a pleasant half hour. He resembles his brother, J. J. Roberts so much that often their wives and children are mistaken.

The genial J. M. McElroy returned from Philadelphia and was greeted by his many friends at the Central, in fact it was almost an ovation. He had a very pleasant trip to the city of brotherly love. He has associated himself with the Fidelity Insurance Company of that city, and for some time will be stationed here. Mr. McElroy is not a talker in the usual form of insurance agents, but has a force and earnestness about what he says that will convince a man at once, and if he approaches a man for a policy he might as well throw up both hands and surrender, at discretion, as to try to get away.

The Baptist Concert.

The concert on Monday night last, under the auspices of "The Baptist Young People's Union," was a decided success, both artistically and financially. The most notable feature of the concert was the violin playing of Mr. G. W. Olen. He is certainly one of the best violin players it has been our fortune to hear. His selections are not so classical but that the audience keeps in touch with him throughout, in fact, he held the people spell-bound from first to last. His execution is of that clear cut, concise sort that everyone is delighted with. His legato playing was something astonishing for its smoothness and sweetness. His runs and flourishes are carried off in a most masterly manner. Mr. Olen must be classed as an artist. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing him here again soon.

The readings of Mrs. M. L. App were very much enjoyed. Her voice was pitched a little too low to be distinctly heard in her most dramatic parts. She evidently did not appreciate the size of the room she was required to fill, but she shows the marks of a good elocutionist.

Our local musicians were warmly applauded. The trio of Miss Wright, Mrs. Reilly and Miss Mason was very well sung, as were also the solos of Mrs. Reilly.

Prof. Lover seems to be a good accompanist. He presided at the piano very acceptably.

Mrs. Olen in her vocal solos showed herself to be a painstaking, cultivated singer.

Our Baptist friends are to be congratulated on the success of their entertainment.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

For Sale or to Rent.

A house in Smethport. For particulars apply to Dr. Burg Chadwick. 38 tf

BULLIS GUILTY!

The Jury Return a Verdict On Thursday Night.

VOLUNTARY MANSLAUGHTER.

After a Trial Lasting Three Days, The Jury Render their Verdict.—A Concise Report of the Evidence.—The Pleading of Insanity Fails.—The Prisoner to be Sentenced on Saturday.

At nine o'clock on Thursday evening the ringing of the court house bell announced to the public that the jury in the murder trial had agreed upon a verdict. In a short time the court room was well filled with spectators anxious to hear what conclusion had been arrived at by the jury, a large number of ladies also being present. On being asked for their verdict, the jury answered "We find the prisoner guilty of voluntary manslaughter." Bullis received the verdict without any apparent emotion. He will not receive his sentence until Saturday.

A REPORT OF THE TRIAL.

The trial of Lewis H. Bullis for the murder of Ted Burns was called up on Tuesday morning. On being arraigned, the prisoner plead "not guilty."

Mr. Bullis was attired in a neat black suit, and presented a fine appearance, and near him sat his brother-in-law, Chas. Hewson, of Buffalo. S. S. Bullis, who is a cousin of the defendant, is also interesting himself in the prisoner's behalf.

District Attorney Gorton was assisted in the prosecution by F. R. Cotter, while the defense was looked after by Eugene Mullin and J. W. Bouton.

The indictment charged Bullis with killing Teddy Burns on the morning of Feb. 2nd, 1894, in the city of Bradford, by stabbing him in the neck. The day was nearly all taken up in getting a jury, after calling the entire panel.

The following were selected: O. G. Kellis, C. H. Gillis, J. S. Davis, Kane; W. H. Swather, Clarence Egbert, Bradford; H. J. Hackett, S. H. Barlow, Bullis; John Allen, Eldred; W. W. Holley, Ceres; F. Matsenco, sergeant; Chas. C. C. Jones, East Kane; L. E. Grimes, Liberty.

The case for the commonwealth was opened by District Attorney Gorton on Wednesday morning, and Officer Berlin was the first witness called, and testified substantially as follows:

On Feb. 2d, about 5 o'clock in the morning, I was notified to come to Webster street. I responded and found Burns lying on Webster at the corner of Main. Bullis was by his side. He said, "this is no use, I said he is cut. Bullis said, "Some one go for a doctor," and some one else said, "He is too far gone for a doctor." Just then Dr. Allen and Dave Williamson came and I said, "Let us take him to the hose house." I noticed the cut in his neck. As he breathed the blood gushed from the wound. I took hold of him and McCarty, Bullis and some one else helped. We started and Bullis kind of let his side down and said, "I can't carry this man." I said, "yes you can." We carried him in and laid him down. Bullis and I went and washed our hands; they were bloody from carrying the man. The doctor said we could do nothing for Burns. At 5:30 Burns was dead. I said, "he is dead," and Bullis remarked: "This is terrible." Chief Stanton came. He searched Bullis; found a small knife and a piece of a file four inches long and one half inch wide.

On cross examination he stated: "A man came across the street, just as we started to the hose house. I believe his name is Kelly. Bullis seemed excited. Dave Williamson was dazed, he was either very drunk or very much excited."

Officer McCarty arrived on the scene of the tragedy at the same time Berlin did. He saw Burns lying on the sidewalk bleeding from a wound in the neck. As he breathed the life blood gushed from the wound. He heard Berlin say: "Teddy, can't you speak?" He made no reply. I found a stove shaker on the sidewalk. Some one said, "there is a piece of iron that ought to be taken care of. Burns had it in his hand when he ran back."

Officer Berlin was recalled and testified that Kelly, the stranger, came across the street when Burns was picked up and that he heard Berlin, the man in the hat on civil the deed; don't let him get away." I said: "He won't get away." Bullis wore a white hat. Kelly followed us to the hose house and repeated the same words. I stayed right by Bullis. He said to me, "Let us go up stairs. I want to get some things out of my trunk." I said, "Wait till the chief comes."

At 11 I was relieved. I was on duty in the Model restaurant on the morning of Feb. 2. It has windows fronting Main street and looking out on Webster. That morning I saw two people running along the street, heard one say, "now look what you have done;" saw one run down Webster street, the other came toward Webster, staggered and fell. When I opened the door Burns was lying on the St. James. I think they both struck blows. When Burns fell I went to where he lay and spoke to him. He did not answer. Bullis came back down Webster street. I said, "this man ought to have a doctor, he is hurt." Bullis said, "I did not do it, I have no knife." He spread his hands open as he said this."

James Burns testified: "I am proprietor of the Washington House; I heard a noise in front of my house; looked out and saw Bullis on Webster street running toward Main; I looked toward Main street and saw Burns lying on the pavement at the corner; saw no one else. I opened the window and heard Bullis say: "My God, some one help me to carry this man home."

Cross examined: "I knew the men well, frequently saw them together. Never knew them to quarrel. Both Burns and Bullis were members of the Citizen hose company. They hunked in the hose house and went out to fires. When I first opened the window Bullis was running toward Burns when he called for some one to help him carry this man home. I said who is hurt? he said Burns. I dressed and went to the hose house. Burns was dead."

Dr. A. Dennison testified that he was at the hose house on the morning of the tragedy at about 5:30. Burns was lying there dead. Bullis was present. He asked Bullis how Burns had come to his death. Bullis indignantly answered that he did not know. On being told that he was blamed for the killing Bullis insisted that he knew nothing whatever about the affair and that he had not been with Burns at all.

Cross-examined: "When I was there the evening before the tragedy everything was pleasant and quiet. We were popping corn and talking together pleasantly."

Re-direct: "I never took a chair from Bullis to prevent him striking anyone; never saw anyone else do so."

Dave Williamson testified: "I reside in Tarport. I was at the hose house the night before the tragedy; am a member of the company. Henry King was there. He took sick. Burns went for the doctor. After he went out I started for a doctor too; we went together. Bullis came up and struck me in the side, then struck at Burns. Burns reached to his hip pocket and said: "I'll fix you, Bullis;" they started to run; when they reached the car track they had a tussle; saw Bullis strike. Burns came back and fell down. Bullis ran down Webster street and came back again. When Burns put his hand in his pocket and said "I'll fix you," Burns was on the curb. Bullis started to run; Burns was about eight feet behind. I did not see when Burns passed Bullis on the way. I followed them. After the blow was struck I saw Burns kind of stagger, come back to the pavement and fall at my feet. He was falling as he passed me.

Dr. James Johnston testified: I examined the body. Found two wounds, one on the hand an inch deep, severing the web of the thumb. It was an incised wound made with a sharp instrument. I also found a wound on the neck below the right ear which extended down one inch and forward an inch, and was one and three-quarter inches deep. The cause of death was hemorrhage, caused by the wound. He was asked if such a wound as the one described could be made with the knife taken from Bullis' pocket. He said it might have been done by such a weapon. On cross examination said he would have looked for a somewhat larger knife. There would be blood on the knife used; it would gush forth instantly.

After some other more or less important testimony, the commonwealth rested.

THE DEFENSE.

Mr. Mullin outlined the theories of the defense as follows: The first proposition was that Bullis is insane; that his mind is impaired and has been growing worse for several years, and that he will eventually be a raving maniac. Second, that if he did kill Burns he acted in self-defense, and the third assumption was that the commonwealth was unable to prove who killed Burns.

Wm. Toy, foreman of the Citizen Hose Company, testified to silly business propositions made by Bullis and that his conversations were disconnected. He was nervous and flighty. He thought the man had been wrong in the head for years. For two or three years it had been a matter of general conversation in the company that Bullis was insane.

Dr. Gail, of East Aurora, Wm. E. Teuch, of Gaines, J. L. Andrews, Ed. Sutherland, Dr. Johnson and others testified as to their belief that Bullis was insane.

In rebuttal the prosecution called Dr. Claxton, who stated he had known the prisoner for ten years, and that he was always the same in actions as now. The doctor believed him to be sane.

Dr. J. C. Brown, of this place, who examined the prisoner on Saturday, believes that Bullis knew right from wrong.

Dr. McCoy, also of Smethport, testified that he believed the actions of Bullis at the time of the tragedy to be those of a sane man.

This closed the evidence, and on Thursday afternoon Attorney Mullin opened for the defense and was followed by the closing argument by F. R. Cotter, Esq. Judge Morrison then delivered an impartial charge to the jury, and they commenced their deliberations just before supper.

A Visit to the Poor Farm.

Last Thursday afternoon, in company with Burdett Harrison, M. R. Fessenden and Frederick Wisilful, commissioners of Potter county, and our obliging postmaster, Mr. Walsh, we secured one of Palmer & Thompsons' fine livery rigs, and hied our way to the county farm. Just before arriving at our destination we met the efficient Superintendent on his way to town, but quickly turning around, he followed us to the famous place. Having tied our team, we entered the men's apartment, and were greatly surprised to see how neat and clean everything looked, every floor in the whole establishment was scrubbed as clean from dirt as soap and water could make it. At the end where we entered, were bath rooms and water closets, both upstairs and down. From this point a long hall runs the whole length of the wing, a distance of about 50 feet. On each side of this are single bedrooms for the inmates. Upstairs there is a similiar hall and bedrooms arranged the same way. At the south end of the hall was a large sitting room, facing the main road, well lighted and flowers in most of the windows. Several of the male inmates were sitting around the pleasant room in seeming contentment. All the people that we saw inside the buildings had a very cleanly look about them, as much as to say, that the Supt. kept them well acquainted with the bath tub. Their clothes though plain, were very neat and clean.

We then entered a long corridor leading west, and entered the female department of the institution. This building is an exact counterpart of the building we had just visited. Entering the sitting room, we found a couple of old ladies talking care of a little child, and all seemed as happy and contented as possible under the circumstances. This room was a picture of neatness, flowers and plants in most of the windows, and pictures on the wall. We then passed into the long hall and took a look into the sleeping apartments. All the beds had white counterpanes, and showed the handiwork of woman. Upstairs we were treated to a very interesting sight—two lovely little twins, quietly resting in their little cribs a perfect picture of contentment and happiness. From there we went down stairs and entered the main dining room, fully 50 feet long, with a table down the middle of the room, already set with plates and other dishes for supper. East of this room is the womens' eating room, not quite as large as the former, but perfect in all details. We next visited the kitchen and saw a stove large enough to cook supper for all the people in the county. We also saw about a bushel of potatoes, peeled for supper, as it evidently takes some work to cook for the county family. Unfortunately the cook was absent so that we did not have the pleasure of an introduction to her, and getting an invitation to stay to supper. From the kitchen we went to the basement, where we looked over the wash room, milk and butter rooms, all kept in "apple pie" order. Then a visit to the immense engine that furnishes steam, warm water and heat for the whole concern. From there we went to the office, and home of Mr. Ryan, and had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Ryan and her daughter, both pleasant ladies who did all they could to make our stay as pleasant as possible.

Mr. Ryan showed us their system of book keeping; everything is as perfect as clock work; all arrivals and departures; every item of expense or income is carefully noted down. Mr. Ryan showed us many beautiful souvenirs, among them was a wooden picture frame of the finest hand carving it was ever our pleasure to behold. On our way out we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. King, the former able Superintendents of the farm and enjoyed a few moments pleasant intercourse with them all.

The gentlemen who accompanied us wish to extend thanks through the MINER to Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, for the kindness shown during our stay of an hour and a half at the farm.

Our time being limited, we were unable to visit the stock and farm buildings, but the buildings look fine from the outside, and at a distance we saw some fine cattle which were mostly Holsteins. In closing we wish to say that Mr. Ryan seems to be well qualified for the position. May he and his esteemed family and all the inmates enjoy themselves and be happy, is the wish of the MINER.

Elocution and Physical Culture.

Miss Harriett Eaton, teacher of elocution and physical culture, will be at the Grand Central next Monday, June 11, and wishes to meet all the ladies of Smethport who are interested in these studies.

W. J. Cornelius is handling a patent clothes bar, one of the most useful articles for the household. Fastens to the wall; its convenience is unsurpassed; when not in use it folds up out of the way, and can be raised or lowered to suit the height of the operator. 1t

Assignees Sale.

The goods in the store of Frank R. Foster will be sold at assignees sale at greatly reduced prices, consisting of Drugs, patent medicines, fancy articles, books, stationery, etc. Come at once and receive the benefit of first choice of goods.

J. W. BOUTON, Assignee.

I have received my new spring stock of carpets in the latest designs and patterns. Prices to suit the times. Most beautiful lot by carriages in the market.

JOHN M. RILEY.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE SHOLM.

Comrades Wilkins and Williams attended the Memorial Day exercises at Kane and listened to a splendid address by Col. Cook of the 11th Connecticut.

The Test Oil Co. has just completed another well on the Clay farm, which is a fair producer for this section. They are building another rig on the same farm.

Comrades Griffiths, McEvoy, McConnell and S. Bray drove out to the Swedish cemetery and decorated the graves of Comrades H. Bray and John Rasserd.

Geo. Erskine is building a house on the A. P. C. lease, and when completed, he will move his family here from Simpson.

There is now no talk of changing our postmaster, as neither Mr. Nash nor Harrity can find a Democrat here.

The A. P. C. has five strings of tools running. Messrs Hogan & Murphy and Coffin Brothers are doing the drilling.

Glenn Theloff hurt his foot the other day by a wrench falling and striking it. R. G. Wilkins worked in his place.

Fred Johnson, our postmaster's son, is attending school at Warren.

Thos. A. Shanley visited Bradford on Saturday.

MT. ALTON

J. J. McCarten returned from Canada last week where he had been some time looking after his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kessler will go to New York this week to attend the marriage of their niece, Miss Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Cato, of Bradford, visited at the residence of Mark Hardie on Sunday last.

I. T. Lennox returned last Friday from a visit with friends in Waterford, Pa.

Mrs. Marshall Quinn returned Thursday from a visit with friends in Kane.

Miss Thornton, of Derrick City, is visiting her sister Mrs Lilly Keesler.

Mrs. P. Wagner returned from a visit with her daughter at Glen Hazel.

Miss Edna Hafner returned to her home at Smethport Tuesday.

P. J. Garvin occupies the position of agent at the Erie depot.

Miss Nora E. Tate, of Kinzua, is visiting friends here.

Miss Ella Homes and daughter are visiting at Kinzua.

Geo. H. Graff was in Bradford last Monday.

For pimples and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal st, New York.

List of Letters

remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending June 2, 1894:

Cullington Mr. B.	Cunningham J. C.
Irving Mrs. Allen	Kane, Edward
Keane, Edward	Miner, Will J.
Pierce, Chet	Porter, Orson

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

W. P. WALSH, Postmaster.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1 00

Camp Meeting.

A meeting will be held in Mrs. Frisbee's grove at Farmer's Valley. Beginning June 14th and close on the evening. In all its features this will be a camp-meeting except that people will not lodge on the grounds. Ample provisions will be made to serve refreshments on the ground at reasonable rates. Also horses will be fed and cared for. The meeting will be conducted on Sunday in the interest of missions. All are invited to attend. 1t

Attention Farmers.

It will pay anyone thinking of buying a Carriage, Wagon, Harness or anything in the Implement line to call or write us. We sell the celebrated Deering Mowers and Pony Binders, the only machines made with ball and roller bearings. Have orders for over 50 already. Are in the building line. Give them a call.

tf RILEY & CO., Olean, N. Y.

Don't You Know

That Holmes & Gilfillan have greatly reduced prices on lumber, and are leaders for filling orders promptly; keep everything in stock—lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, sash, doors and mouldings, and are prepared to furnish anything in the building line. Give them a call.

To Those About to Build.

All persons about to build should call on or write to H. A. Button, architect and builder, Coudersport, Pa. Plans and specifications made on short notice. The best of references given.

More people, adults and children, are troubled with costiveness than with any other ailment. Dr. Henry Baxters' Mandrake Bitters will cure costiveness and prevent the diseases which result from it.

The best mutual insurance policy against attacks of sickness is to be found in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you are weak it will make you strong.

Every bottle of Arnica & Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the proprietors to give satisfaction or money will be refunded.

I hereby offer my farm of 100 acres in Corydon township for sale, or exchange for city property in Bradford.

H. F. BUNDY.

I am still headquarters for all kinds of roofing. The Medal Brand Wire Edge takes the lead.

14-13t C. K. BARTWELL.

Survival of the fittest. Downs' Elixir has outlived every other cough remedy simply because it is the best.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25c.

INSURANCE of all kinds written by W. F. Specht.

THE ART AMATEUR.

Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine. (Only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.) Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful

FOR 10c. we will send to anyone mentioning this publication a specimen copy with superb color plates (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price 35 cents). Or

FOR 25c. we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (60 pages).

MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

I AM READY TO GIVE FIRST-CLASS lessons on the Piano and Organ, Voice Culture. Terms for elementary piano lessons 50 cents; Intermediate piano lessons 75 cents; Voice Culture 50 cents; Pipe Organ $1. High class music studied, and care taken with the pupil. Sheet music can be obtained at a reasonable rate. Engagements can be made by applying to PROF. H. LOVEJOY, P. O. Box 80, or at Mr. C. K. Sartwell's.

A POINTER.

Rochester, N. Y., is the leading city in the United States in the manufacture of Fine Shoes.

We have just added to our already well stocked Shoe Department a line of the best Vici Kid Ladies' Hand-turned Shoes, in all widths, made in that city. Nothing better offered for sale in Olean or any other large town. Call and examine them.

BURLINGAME & COLEGROVE.

June 7, 1894. Next to Bank.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

THIS WEEK WE ARE UNPACKING AN ENTIRE

NEW LINE OF GOODS

CONSISTING OF

SHOES,
Ladies Tailor-made Suits,
Shirt Waists,
Laces and Embroideries,
Fancy Insertions,
Jet Trimmings,
Silks and Ribbons,
Latest in Ladies' Belts,
New Shades in Spanish Crepe,
White Dress Goods,
Challies, Etc., Etc.

The low prices are bound to sell these goods.

Get prices on our Groceries, all complete and fresh.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A VERY DESIRABLE PROPERTY.

The subscriber offers for sale or rent the property on King St. known as the Rogers homestead. It is located on the corner of King and Washington streets, two squares from the Court House, and is one of the most desirable private residences in the borough of Smethport. It will be sold at a low figure and on easy terms.

Address, J. W. BOUTON, Att'y.
16-tf Smethport, Pa.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT MY wife, Anna Hafner, did on Thursday, the 17th day of May, 1894, leave my bed and board, without just cause or provocation. I therefore forbid anyone harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no bills of her contracting.

PHILIP HAFNER.

Easton, Pa., May 19, 1894.

LUMBER YARD!

Holmes & Gilfillan,

Office, Colegrove Block. HOO-HOO.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

All kinds of Building Material,

HEMLOCK & WASHINGTON RED CEDAR SHINGLES.

FLOORING, SIDING, ETC.

We have also made arrangements with the Smethport Extract and Lumber Company to take charge of their retail department. Call or write us for prices.

F. C. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist.

Twenty years of practice.

GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

Office over D. C. Young's new store.

Horses For Sale.

We have on hand and for sale at reasonable prices a number of good horses—workers, drivers and general purpose stock.

If you want to buy a Horse come and see us.

PALMER & THOMPON.

Smethport, Pa., June 1, 1894.—3t.

We have a large stock of second-hand wheels, which will be closed out at very low prices. SEND FOR LIST.

We carry a full line of Spalding's sporting goods, including Base Ball, Foot Ball, Lawn Tennis, etc. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

SWEET & JOHONNOT,

611 Main St., - BUFFALO, N. Y.

Agents for VICTOR, SPALDING, LU-BRI-SUM and medium grade Bicycles.

Carriages and Harness.

We keep constantly on hand a good stock of Carriages, Road Wagons and Farm Wagons; Also have a few set light driving harness to close out at low figures.

PALMER & THOMPSON.

Smethport, June 1, 1894.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Serviss, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

Carriage Painting A Specialty.

A BIG WASH

Has no terrors for the woman who uses

OAK-LEAF SOAP

It takes out the dirt without injury to the clothes or the hands. As a labor saver it excels any washing machine ever invented. Try it. Sold everywhere. Send for Catalogue of beautiful Pictures.

GOWANS & SONS, BUFFALO, N. Y.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

Complexion Preserved
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original and healthful complexion, producing a soft and healthy complexion, superior to all other preparations, and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50 cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is chiefly recommended as a toilet article, combining, in the subject, all the medicinal qualities of the Cream. Price 25 Cents.

O. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

STRICTLY

For FAMILY Use.

Dropped on sugar suffering children love to take it. Every Mother should have it in the house, it quickly relieves and cures all aches and pains, asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, clarrh, cuts, chaps, chilblains, colic, croup, cowbus, earaches, headache, hoopers cough, inflammation, la grippe, lameness, mumps, muscular soreness, neuralgia, nervous headache Quinsy, rheumatism, bites, burns, bruises, sprains, stings, swellings, stiff joints, sore throat, sore lungs, toothache, tonsilitis and wind colic.

Only 25 cents per bottle. Use Dr. Johnson's Family Physician Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century It's the best and cheapest family medicine. It is safe, soothing, satisfying, no one sick or native suffers who uses it Internal and External.

Dr. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is sold in every town in the United States and Canada. Full Pamphlet Free. Send your address. Price 25 cts. Each size. Use it. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Boston, Mass.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Burrowing rats and moles destroyed, instantly, by sulphuring two ounces of sulphur (brimstone) in a hot shovel, and carrying it into their holes. Sold by druggists, 25 cts. per pound.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. Try it.

Can you keep it up?

Can you raise paying crops, year after year, without treating your soil with the proper manure.

The kind of manure that's all manure is the kind that works best—that's BAUGH'S.

If you want to know how to get out of a farm all it's worth, send on a postal card a request for a sample and full information.

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF RAW BONE MANURES. 20 S. Delaware Ave., Philada.

BROWNELL BROS.,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Manufactured by

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department.

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

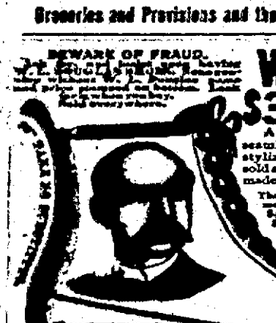
OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Domestics, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

BEWARE OF FRAUD.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

A sewed shoe that will not rip. Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $3.50 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed.
$2.50 and $2.00 Douglas, FOR LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IF IS A DUTY you owe yourself to pay the best value for your money. The prices stamped by manufacturer. W. L. Douglas Shoes, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for mail order system, explaining how to order. By your name direct to factory, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by the Presidents of the United States, Governors, Judges, Clergymen, Merchants, Lawyers, Bankers, Editors, Railroad Men, and all classes of people, because they are the best fitting, best wearing shoes in the world.

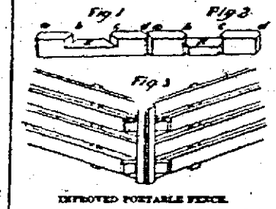
FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO

FARM AND GARDEN

PORTABLE FENCES.

Improved but Simple and Economical Methods of Making These Structures.

The principal feature of the portable fence to which attention is here directed consists in the use of a yoke made of wood or other suitable material for the purpose of locking the panels of the fence together in such a way that it is at once a key and a hinge, and each panel is thereby arranged so that it can be used as a gate. Figs. 1 and 2 are the



IMPROVED PORTABLE FENCE.

front and back views respectively of the yoke, while Fig. 3 shows the fence in position. The panels are first set up in such a way as to form a worm fence. The yoke is then put in so that the slot E will reach over one plank of each panel, and the yoke itself will rest in notches which are cut in the planks, and the slots b and c will rest against the upright posts. When the yokes are taken out of one end of a panel and locked in the other end of the same panel, they will, by reason of their peculiar shape, allow the loose panel to swing around in the arc of a circle until it rests against the adjacent panel. When it is desired to close it, the panel is drawn or swung back to its original place and there made fast by the yokes. As the whole fence is alike, any panel may be in this way instantly converted into a gate.

By constructing this fence (Fig. 4) in panels it is rendered economical, portable and readily and firmly put up without the necessity of sinking posts or using clamps of any kind. The stability of the fence is secured by its being put up after the manner known as the serpentine or worm fence, and the firmness and solidity of the whole are attained by causing each panel to lock into the next.

The construction of the separate panels will be understood from the drawing. When two sets of projecting bars have been crossed and passed through each other, as shown, the two panels are drawn into as straight a line as possible, when the projecting blocks E on the ends of the projecting bars will catch on the crosspieces B B, and the fence

Fig. 4.

IMPROVED PORTABLE FENCE.

will be rendered firm and secure. The great advantages of this form of fence are its cheapness, there being little lumber used and that of the cheapest quality; its portability; the ease with which it may be put up, there being no post holes to be dug and no clamps used, and, lastly, its stability and security when up. The patents on the improvements described have expired, and the privilege to construct and use them extends to all.

A Summer School in Agriculture.

A summer school in agriculture is to be established at the Storrs agricultural college, Connecticut. Each student therein will be required to attend 10 hours of instruction per week and four hours per day at practical work on the farm, for which they will receive pay. The summer school will be open to students of other classes. All students of the college that are candidates for a degree must spend the summer preceding their final year at the summer school. The course extends over a period of two months' instruction and covers agriculture, horticulture, botany, entomology, etc. Board will be furnished at $2.50 per week; tuition free. Further particulars will be furnished by the president, B. F. Koons, Storrs, Conn.

Our Foreign Potato Trade.

A good many statements are made about our foreign trade in potatoes. It is not generally known that we have a growing export trade in this vegetable. In the year ending June 1, 1893, we imported potatoes to the value of $2,056,589. The heaviest importations were at New York, $1,497,323; Boston, $304,657, and Philadelphia, $116,879. In the same period we exported $700,033 worth of potatoes. The bulk of this trade was with the countries south of us—Cuba, $554,153; Mexico, $37,504; Venezuela, $71,697, etc. The potato trade with Cuba, like that in flour, is an almost direct result of the reciprocity treaties.—Rural New Yorker.

Plant Trees in Waste Places.

In a paper read before the Massachusetts Horticultural society B. G. Northrop very truly said: In New England and all the Atlantic states there are large areas of barrens, worthless for field crops, that might be profitably devoted to wood growing. Over 10,000 acres of Cape Cod, which 20 years ago were barren sand plains, are now covered with planted forests. On almost every farm there are waste places where trees might be earning dollars for their owners, growing by the brook or river or on hillsides or overhanging cliffs too steep for cultivation.

Spraying For Apple Scab.

In the report of the Maine station it is said that an effective means of checking the apple scab is by spraying with copper solutions. Extensive spraying has been carried on among the apple orchards of that state, and plenty of observation has been afforded. It has been found that the trees sprayed with a light solution of the copper produced more than 20 per cent of salable fruit more than those trees that were not so treated. An increase of salable fruit amounting to 52 per cent was obtained from the trees sprayed with a heavier solution, a mixture of 3 pounds of copper sulphate, 3¼ pounds of carbonate of soda and 1½ pints of ammonia in 50 gallons of water. While this solution proved the most effectual in staying the apple scab, it was found to injure slightly the surface of the fruit. The best results were consequently to be obtained by very early spraying before the fruits had attained any size. It should begin before the trees are in blossom, and sometimes it is beneficial to keep it up right through the season when the scab is very bad.

Corn Ensilage.

We have no doubt that in localities where 120 days of good corn weather can be depended upon, the "gourdseed" Virginia corn is the most desirable variety for the silo. For the higher latitudes of western New York we would say that a quicker maturing variety, like the Pride of the North, would prove superior in some respects, but would be lacking to some extent in the large sugar element that makes the Virginia corn so conspicuous and such a remarkably "well balanced" plant in the silo.

WOMAN AND HOME.

IT IS WELL TO TEACH CHILDREN THE HABIT OF HAPPINESS.

Heroines, Now and Old—Princess Elizabeth Fry—The Suffrage Question—Bab'ynod Amusements—Mrs. Lincoln's Pension. American Girls.

It is just as well to teach children the habits of happiness as to allow them to grow up in a constant state of morose irritability and fretfulness.

Very few people realize that irritability and faults finding are merely a habit, and that, too, of the most disagreeable sort. It is comparatively easy to see why such an inclination grows upon the children. The parents are worried and vexed, wearied with the cares and responsibilities of life, and thus not particularly good natured. They not only encourage by their own conduct the disagreeable practice of grumbling and fretting, but are often so irritable that the innocent amusements of the children graze upon their feelings to such an extent that the youngsters are forbidden to romp or play about the house.

One New England woman, whose soul was burdened with care, and who felt at war with all the world, used to punish her children when they romped, and rebuked them when they laughed, charging them with the most outrageous ingratitude and cruelty, because they could be merry when she was so unhappy.

Many a child has gone about the house, sullen and silent, for this very reason. Many another has gone out from the home circle to seek its pleasures elsewhere, because the atmosphere of home was so depressing and gloomy as to be intolerable. One of the greatest mistakes of life is to cultivate the habit of expecting too much of circumstances.

There is bound to be just so many drawbacks, just so much misery, pain and unhappiness in the world, and those persons are the wisest who make due allowance for this state of affairs. Very few things in this life come out as we desire, and it is the most egregious folly to expect any such thing as perfect happiness, and that all things in this world will come to us in our own way.

While it is not all worth while to cultivate a demeanor anywhere approaching the hilarious or flippant, it is an excellent idea to educate oneself up to the belief that this is a rather uncertain existence, and that the best one has a right to expect is the middle ground of comfort and the absence of afflictions.

One of the ablest of contemporary writers makes one of her characters declare that the greatest happiness she ever allows herself to anticipate is that she may be spared great sorrows. Little troubles are certain to come. Those there is no such thing as avoiding, and when one knows that this must be the case it would seem the part of wisdom to so prepare the mind for them that their coming will neither disturb the even current of life nor upset the temper and nerves to such an extent as to make the sufferer and all immediate friends sharers in the depression.

There is nothing more healthful than real, genuine, heartfelt fun, and if children and young people were encouraged to indulge in more of it, and if parents would take even moderate doses of it themselves, the world would be in a much more comfortable, Christian and promising condition.—New York Ledger.

Heroines, New and Old.

A man has been entertaining himself and others with speculations as to what Richardson and Fielding would have thought of modern heroines and the feminine speechifying that is going on in our day. When Pamela was driven to express an opinion, she always modestly replied, "It becomes me not to speak," and Pamela's excellence was rewarded with the hand of the rich squire, Mr. B., whose maidservant, it will be remembered, she was, and by no means a Ruth and Boaz affair. The most estimable person was Sophia Western, who was favored by the hand of Tom Jones. Mr. Allworthy, you will recall, said of Sophia: "I never heard anything of pertness, or what is called repartee, out of her mouth, no pretense to wit, much less to that kind of wisdom which is only the result of great learning and experience, the affectation of which in a young woman is as absurd as any of the affectations of an age; no dictatorial sentiments, no judicial opinions, no profound criticisms. Whenever I have seen her in the company of men, she hath been all attention, with the modesty of a learner, the readiness of a teacher."

"Indeed," he subsequently remarks, "she always showed the highest deference to the understandings of men—a quality absolutely essential to the making of a good wife."

It scarcely need be said that these are not the qualities that distinguished Evadne, the superfluous woman, Dodo, the yellow aster, and Eva. The heroines of Mr. Howells have enough to say for themselves, however behindhand they may be in the new modern qualities that distinguish the new English type. The author of "The Heavenly Twins" and rapping bibs for Evadne's views, gives her the opportunity at an early age to express her opinion of Tom Jones as a prize package in matrimony. This and kindred opinions would doubtless surprise and pain Richardson, Fielding and gentle essayists who gave so much consideration to the female sex in their own day.

Dodo is supposed to be a real character. It is said that the original of her is Margot Tennant-Asquith, Stanley's sister-in-law, but so was Sophia a real character. Fielding also undertakes that she is modeled on Miss Charlotte Craddock, a Salisbury beauty, whom he married. If both these heroines were drawn from real live women of the time, we can only confess that women as well as times have changed.—Philadelphia Times.

Frances Elizabeth Fry.

The family of Elizabeth Fry belonged to the Society of Friends, but she alone wore the garb and obeyed their rules. She was one of 11 children. As an instance of the fearlessness of her convictions of right and her consequent actions, even as a young girl, it is told of her that when on one occasion a royal prince, a son of George III., was her father's guest she asked him to leave a gay company assembled in the drawing room and go with her to the schoolroom, where she preached him a little sermon in Quaker style and language, which he received in all humility.

When the young girl, who was destined to do such a great work in ameliorating the deplorable condition of the women prisoners at Newgate, arrived at a marriageable age, she was sought by several Quaker youths, none of whom pleased her fancy, and among them was Joseph Fry. His suit, however, became distasteful at his rejection, but asked a mutual friend who was about to pay a visit to the family

Mrs. Lincoln's Pension.

In sorting over some old papers the other day Colonel Walter French, the file clerk of the national house of representatives, came across a petition for a pension, covered the following interesting letter from the widow of Abraham Lincoln:

To the Honorable Speaker of the House of Representatives:

SIR—I here with most respectfully present to the honorable house of representatives an application for a pension. I am a widow of a president of the United States whose life was sacrificed in his country's service. That and calamity has very greatly impaired my health, and by the advice of my physician I have come over to Germany to try the mineral waters, and during the winter to go to Italy. But my financial means do not permit me to take advantage of the truest advice given me, nor can I live in a style becoming the widow of the chief magistrate of a great nation, although I live as economically as I possibly can. In consideration of the great services my dearly beloved husband has rendered to the United States and of the fearful loss I have sustained by his untimely death—I do not permit me to make so strange, respectfully submit to your honorable body this petition, hoping that a yearly pension may be granted me, so that I may have some pecuniary ease. I remain, most respectfully,

MRS. A. LINCOLN.

Frankfort, Germany.

The letter is on an ordinary sheet of note paper and covers three sides, which are heavily bordered with black. The communication is undated, but the indorsement on the back shows that it was referred by the speaker to the committee on invalid pensions on Jan. 26, 1869. Congress acted in the matter with great deliberation, a great deal more so than it would today in a similar case, and it was not until July 14, 1870, almost 16 months after the receipt of the petition, that the act was approved giving Mrs. Lincoln a pension of $3,000 a year.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Knitted wash clothes are useful and will last a long time.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Trained Animals.

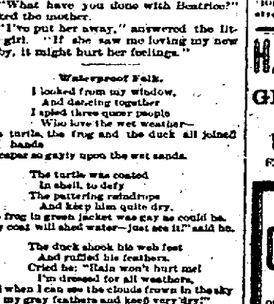
Under the title, "A Living Noah's Ark," a group of various animals have been brought together, all of whom figure in one single performance, at the Covent Garden theatre, in London. Pigs, who have always been regarded as very stupid creatures, do some clever acrobatic tricks, as leaping through hoops held in the air, bounding over gates, walking between the trainer's legs, running up his master's back and resting on his shoulders, etc.

There are nearly 200 cats, kittens, mice, rats and rabbits in the troop. The cats are exceedingly well trained. Two of them have a boxing match, which is a most amusing imitation of Corbett and Mitchell. There is one of them, called the Baldwin cat, which comes down from the roof in a parachute.

A large number of white mice and rats are placed on a bar, across which the cats make their way, not only not attempting to feast on the mice, but carefully avoiding treading on them. Underneath the rope may be seen the tops of certain bottles, of which there are about 50 or 60 placed in a line. You ought to see the cats walk over them rapidly, treading only on the mouths of the bottles.

The performing bears, who are always treated to some delicious drink after their exhibition, do some remarkable things, as walking on large globes, walking a sewing plank up the incline to the center, when the plank tilts and they go down on the other side.

Jocko, the trained monkey, does a very pretty trick in walking over a tight rope with a sack pulled over his eyes, riding a bicycle on the rope and doing some astonishing performances on the trapeze. Dogs, foxes, geese, ducks and other fowls play and perform together, as if they knew no other sport, and a flight of 100 pigeons are so well trained that they fly all over the theater, and at command come back to the house on the stage. A baboon rides a bare backed donkey in the most skillful manner.



Margery's Fear.

Margery, aged 7, is so stout that she can hardly play with other girls of her age, because of the sharpness of their remarks and the shortness of her own breath. Margery, having not yet learned that even the gods fight men against nobody, is therefore inclined to rebel against the decree of fate, and even to murmur a little in her prayers. But being a pious child she is accustomed to read the Bible and to apply its maxims to her daily life. One day, after spending a whole hour over a single chapter, she came to her mother and announced with a sigh that she thought she couldn't pray any more to be thin.

"But why?" queried her mother.

"'Cause God won't like it," responded Margery.

"But why won't he like it?"

"Why, don't you know? When he was awful generous, he promised the children of Israel that they should be blessed with fatness."—Boston Budget.

An Essay on Mrs. Howe.

Following the recent visit of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe to the Washington school the pupils in Miss Hart's room were asked to write something about their visit. The following clever little essay was written without help by Lizzie O'Boyle, a child of 8:

"I saw Mrs. Howe, one of the greatest women of the world, and heard her speak. All of the school went into the kindergarten, and we sang 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee.' She wrote the 'Battle Hymn of the Republic.' she said we were like the sheep in the pasture, and the shepherds watch over us, and she said this was the greatest land that the sun shines upon, and at last she said, God bless the little children!"—Des Moines News.

Wouldn't Hurt Her Feelings.

A Cincinnati newspaper reports a striking manifestation of amiability on the part of a little maiden of that city.

A beautiful new doll had just been given her, and as she sat holding it and singing to it her mother noticed that the old one was not in sight.

"What have you done with Beatrice?" asked the mother.

"I've put her away," answered the little girl. "If she saw me loving my new baby, it might hurt her feelings."

Waterproof Fish.

I looked from my window,
And dancing together
I spied three queer people
Who love the wet weather—

The turtle, the frog and the duck all joined hands
To caper so gayly upon the wet sands.

The turtle was coated
In shell, to defy
The pattering raindrops
And keep him quite dry.

The frog in green jacket was gay as could be.
"My coat will shed water—just see it!" said he.

The duck shook his web feet
And ruffled his feathers
Cried he: "Rain won't hurt me!
I'm dressed for all weathers,

And when I can see the clouds frown in the sky
I oil my gray feathers and keep very dry!"
—A. L. M. in St. Nicholas.

Babyland Amusements.

The paper mache bath set for baby has become quite an elaborate affair. In delicate tints of lilac, pink and violet—the quaintly fashionable colors—the compartments of both hot and cold water—the low, rounded pitcher, soap tray and puff-box present an exceedingly dainty effect. Very often the decorations upon the set take the form of Kate Greenaway figures, always so charming when used in conjunction with infantile belongings.

It is a very unwise mother who, during her little one's creeping days, fails to supply herself with that greatest of nursery comforts—a play rug or "creeper." This practice first correcting comes in so many attractive shapes nowadays that there is no trouble in selecting something to amuse baby as well as protect him, during his rambles on all fours, from contact with stray pins, tacks, etc. A creeper can be easily fashioned at home from some bright material, or squares of white cotton, finished with pen and ink sketches of animals, birds, etc., or bits of outline work done in red linen thread.

Kerchief bibs from linen cambric are three cornered in shape and trimmed with ribbon run lace, forming revers at the throat.

Very fascinating are robe dresses of sheer nainsook, with ruffles and insertions of valenciennes lace, headed by narrow pink or mauve satin ribbons.

The "tambourine" rattle is a recent addition to nursery equipments. This is a simple bauble to make. For its foundation you require a small wooden embroidery hoop. For this is made a circular cover of chamois or silk, whichever you prefer, to be slipped over the hoop and tightly stretched. Then the edges bound all around with bright ribbon, and about an inch apart tiny loops of narrow ribbon are sewed, each one tipped with a silver bell. This musical jingler is sure to delight the youthful owner.—Golden Days.

Mrs. U. S. Grant.

Those who now meet Mrs. U. S. Grant find that, though time has touched her gently, the resemblance to the young matron of former days is scarcely traceable in the elderly woman of today, attired still in widow's weeds. She has grown much more corpulent with advancing years. Her brown hair changed to snowy white and the lines which time has drawn in a face possessing prominent features indicate strength of character and common sense. In manner she is unaffected and gracious. Her cordial greeting at once puts visitors at ease, who soon become charmed listeners to fluent reminiscences of noted people and incidents in her eventful life. On the occasion of our visit, to the suggestion that visitors might be an intrusion upon her time and tax upon her strength, she assured us that when her health admitted the attention of strangers among whom she is thrown gave her pleasure.

Meeting people has been so much a part of her life that should courtesies now be withheld she would feel somewhat neglected. She recognizes the fact that the desire of the public to meet her is enhanced by admiration of her husband, which she regards as a tribute to his memory, and which she is pleased to gratify. Mrs. Grant's life has been one of unusual excitement and activity. She is living now largely in the past, and what wonder, for who has such a past to recall?—House keeper.

YOU CAN SEE IT,

perhaps, one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—but you can't feel it after it's taken. And yet it does more good than any of the huge, old-fashioned pills, with their griping and violence. These tiny Pellets, the smallest and easiest to take, bring you help that *lasts*. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are permanently cured.

They're the cheapest, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

A SQUARE offer of $500 in gold is made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for any case of Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Buckles Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, sores and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes the cause and cures all the disease in 5 days. Relieves in 24 hours. The first dose greatly benefits. 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all gladular throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

H. WARSHAFSKY,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, OIL CITY FEED, ETC.

East Smethport, Pa —'91 nl ly.

RIDE A

Columbia Bicycle

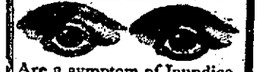
To be thoroughly well mounted is one of the first principles of cycling. Do not deny yourself the extra comfort and luxury derivable from a first-class wheel, when you can obtain a Columbia for $125.

The purchase of any wheel short of the best is bad judgment and worse economy. Unprejudiced truth acknowledges Columbia superiority. It is absolutely the standard bicycle of the world; unequalled, unapproached. You can have the Columbia catalogue by asking for it.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA. AGENT.

YELLOW



Are a symptom of Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint.

DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE

BITTERS

will cure the disease and remove yellowness from skin and eyes. Warranted to cure. Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

For Sale by H. C. Wells.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 % PURE

DON'T ACCEPT IMITATIONS.

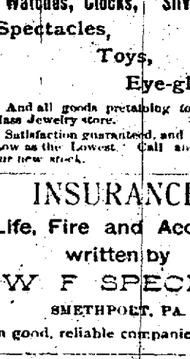
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

SPECIAL SALE ON DECORATION DAY!

Having on hand a large and stylish assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats and Bonnets; Also an elegant line of Ladies' Cloaks and Capes, I will make a liberal reduction on these goods for this day. Come and see.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, Pa., May 23, 1894.



V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Opposite Billiard Room,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Boys' suits to order, from $3.50 to $5 and up, including extra pair pants. Gents' fine Suits from $12 to $17 and up. Gents' fine Pants to order for $6.50 and up. Give me a call and select your goods and leave your measure.

V. Klappenbach.

NEW -:- FURNITURE

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner of Main and Union Streets SMETHPORT, PA.

BARBER SHOP,

Alfred Sturdevaint.

Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.

Shaving and Hair-Dressing

In the 1st style of art.

Alfred Sturdevaint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

-:PIPES, :- ETC.-:

SMETHPORT, PA.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

JEWELER,

AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, Toys, Eye-glasses.

And all goods pertaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and Inspect our new stock.

PALMER & THOMPSON,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W F SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement, Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

15, March 89-1y.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL

Smethport, Aug 8th, '93.

DRESSMAKING.

I will resume dressmaking at my rooms over store, on Main st. rec. M. King Boy's Clothing a specialty.

MISS. C. C. WILLIAMS.

Smethport, Pa., March 28, 1894.—3m

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds,

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable *Sewing Machines in the world,*

The Domestic and The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK

v30-43-1y Smethport, Pa.

PATENTS

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address, MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Arranged in any house and how set up on earth. Greatest power ever attained in a telephone. Speaks 100 miles and over distinctly. One in a residence means a note to all the neighborhood. Five miles, a note to all the country. Two miles, a note to all the village. Ten miles, a note to all the county. Twenty miles, a note to all the State. Fifty miles, a note to all the United States. Can be used on any line. Send for circular. Agents wanted. Address, ELECTRIC TELEPHONE CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish, and will not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. A capital is not required; you are started free. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make from $2 to $3. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in many weeks at any ordinary employment. Send for our book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

TIMETABLE GUIDE.

THE ERIE

In effect Feb. 18, 1894.

FAST NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA

Trains leave Smethport for Lewis Run, Bradford, Kinzua, Kane and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.....9:10 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL.....2:31 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:31 p. m. connects at Kinzua with Erie Express for Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL.....8:12 A. M.
Clermont and Lodgemore.....12:31 P. M.
Lodgemore.....1:30 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORDEN, Ticket Agent.
E. HALL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & Tk't. Agt. Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the Elk County oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 6, 1894.

P. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	a. m.	a. m.
1 45		9 35	ar. Bradford lv	7 20	
2 05		9 57	Kinzua Junct'n	6 57	
2 15		10 08	Alton	6 12	
2 44		10 37	Davis	5 32	
3 10		10 51	Jamison	5 01	
3 25		11 07	Ormsby	4 45	
3 45		11 27	Smethport	4 25	
3 55		11 39	Mt. Jewett	4 10	
5 10		12 50	Kane	3 00	
4 55			Carleton	10 55	
4 35			Spring Creek	11 06	
4 11			Sheffield Jct.	11 40	
3 57			Watson	11 51	
3 20			Marienville	12 30	
3 05			Clarion	2 00	
12 15			Foxburg	4 42	
11 50			Parker	5 05	
11 10			Petrolia	5 35	
11 05			Karns	5 40	
10 50			Millerstown	5 55	
10 35			Butler	6 10	
8 15			Wilkinsburg	7 55	
7 30			Allegheny	8 40	
9 30				9 25	

JNO. C. MCKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE.

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Kinzua, Du Bois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 19, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Kittanning, Springville